

SOULS
ED IN THE
HALL
nto

AT 6.45 P.M.

STAFF
INS, C.B.E)

INS,
KWELL
ters' Staff

Sunday Morning and Afternoon
Lt.-Commissioner Hoe
y, The Chief Secretary
Taylor, Field Secretary
Men's Social Secretary
Young People's Secretary
Young Garrison Principal

RTIES OF OFFICERS

December 10, 1927

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

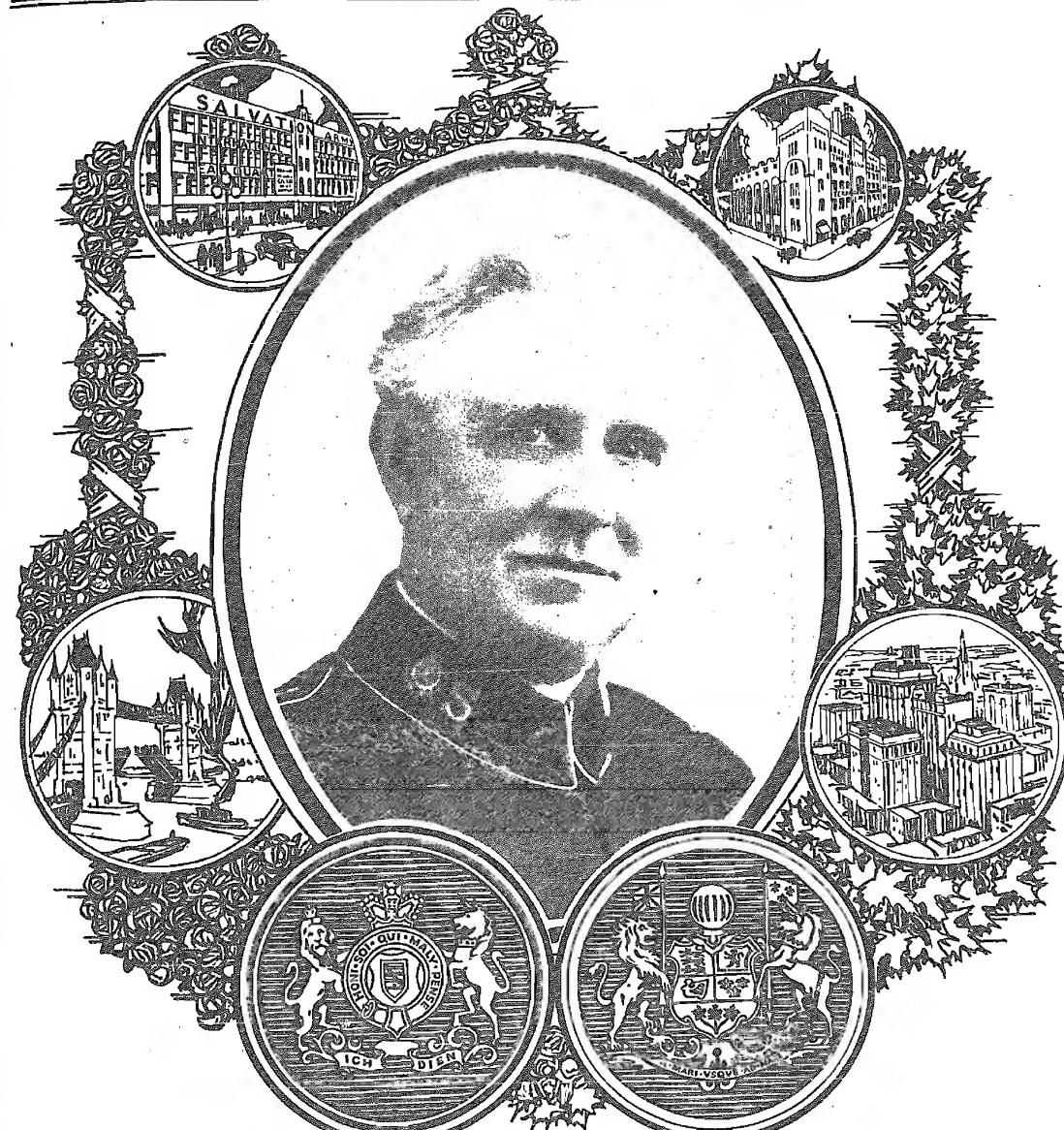
NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

No. 2253. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, DECEMBER 17th, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner



Welcome to The Chief of The Staff

COMMISSIONER EDWARD J. HIGGINS, C.B.E., Who Will Lead a Great Salvation Meeting in Massey Hall, Toronto, on Sunday, December 11th.

(See page 3)

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Dec. 18th—Matt. 28:1-10.

"He is not here; for He is risen." These women had come to the grave in great sorrow, with their hearts utterly cast down; but on hearing the marvelous news from the angel, they ran "with fear and great joy" to share the good tidings with others. If the risen Lord Himself has spoken peace to our troubled hearts, surely, to-day, with eager joy we shall make known to others the glorious truth that He lives to save.

Monday, Dec. 19th—Matt. 28:11-20.

"Lo, I am with you always." This wonderful promise of the Saviour is for all His friends. Why not open your heart to His comfort by accustoming yourself to realize His presence with you.

Tuesday, Dec. 20th—Prov. 9:1-12.

"Rebuke a wise man and he will love thee."—You can judge of a man's common sense as well as his spirituality by the way he takes reproof. Even if a deserved rebuke is not given in the kindest way, the wise man learns from it, and thanks the giver.

Wednesday, Dec. 21st—Prov. 10:1-17.

"He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand."—People often blame their circumstances when they should blame themselves. Unpunctuality, slackness, working with "an eye on the clock," indifference to his employer's interests, hurt a man more than he realizes.

Thursday, Dec. 22nd—Prov. 10:18-32.

"The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and He addeth no sorrow with it."—Oh, the sorrow that lies hidden in some richness! How it shows itself on the discontented faces of the possessors! Gratitude, the power of enjoyment and contentment make for happiness far more than the mere possession of worldly wealth.

Friday, Dec. 23rd—Prov. 11:1-16.

"A false balance is abomination to the Lord."—This includes not only false weights in business, but any unfairness between employer and employee, or in work done for another. The master must be just and impartial, caring for the interests and welfare of those he employs. The one employed must give "a just weight" in service for wages received.

Saturday, Dec. 24th—Prov. 11:17-31.

"There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth."—The heart grows rich in giving; All its wealth is living grain; Seeds which mildew in the garner, Scattered, fill with gold the plain."

A HOLINESS TESTIMONY

SANCTIFICATION A REAL DELIVERANCE FROM INDWELLING SIN, NOT SUPPRESSION OR GROWTH

AS I PEN this testimony, my only desire is that our Saviour should be glorified, and I pray that the Holy Spirit will use it to the quickening of many souls that are in darkness.

For many years I walked according to the course of this world, according to "the Prince of the Power of the Air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience."—Eph. 2:2.

For many years I had no desire to attend a place of worship, I left home at an early age and got deeper and deeper into sin. I got married and had a loving wife, but the Lord had to take her to be with Himself to bring me to the end of myself. I forsook my evil ways and tried to live a good life, but I soon found out it was not what I could do. I was walking up Yonge Street, Toronto, about six and a half years ago, when the Holy Spirit brought conviction to me. I went home and got the telephone book between here and Heaven, which is the Word of God, and I found myself in the street named Straight. As I read the Word I got under deeper conviction. I thought that I had committed the unpardonable sin, not knowing that if I had done that I never should have been brought under conviction.

In the Gall of Bitterness

For nine days I was in the gall of bitterness. I never had a meal without watering it with tears. I could find no one to lead me out of darkness into the most marvellous light by opening up the Scriptures which are the power of God unto Salvation to everyone that believeth.

On the evening of the 5th of April I was standing on the street not far from the home of a man I knew. He saw me crying bitterly and asked me my trouble. I told him how God was dealing with me and I was afraid to be in my room as it was like hell to me, and had been so for about nine days. He told me he knew a minister who had been an evangelist, and he would lead me to Christ. He asked me whether I would be home next day; if so, he would send him in the afternoon. I left my friend and returned to my room which was like a hell to me. Every bone in my body seemed as if it were broken and I was

stinging all over. I thought I was going into hell any moment. Eternity was revealed to me by the Spirit of God as having a beginning and no ending, and I could not express in words my condition. Early next morning the Holy Spirit revealed Jesus to me, and I knelt at His feet and confessed my sins. Please note here that the Holy Spirit was only dealing with my past—my sins. My past life was brought to the foot of the Cross by the Holy Spirit and blotted out as a cloud never to be remembered against me any more. I had a vision of Calvary that night, and peace of a lost world; my burden of guilt was removed.

A Beacon Light

That night the Spirit prompted me to read the Word of God while on my knees. I opened the Book as a beacon light for my Salvation. The Word was Romans 8:1. The Spirit clearly opened my understanding not to walk after the flesh but after the Spirit. After praising God I went to sleep, which was very sweet to me after knowing that the Light from above had shone in my heart. Next morning my first mission was to confess Christ, and it was easy for me after what He had done. That very night the taste of tobacco was completely taken from me, no desire for it having returned from that time to the present.

The minister came the next morning as I was confessing Christ to a friend across the street. I approached the minister and told him he was in time to put some more Oil in the Lamp. The following day the Lord spoke to me about confessing in the home. I answered to the Voice and confessed anywhere the Master led me. After four days of joy and peace of knowing my past was blotted out, I got in bondage to my dwelling sin. An inward struggle then began. I was determined to serve God with a true heart, but the battle got stronger. I praise God He gave me the victory, but at this time I was not aware there was for me the cleansing of all sin from the heart. The Holy Spirit was leading me through a way I knew not. This went on for just fifty days from my justification to the time that Sanctification came into my heart, which

is Christ the hope of Glory. I could not express in words what anguish I went through. I was willing to go all the way at all costs; my very being was burning for three weeks, just as if I was being burnt clean out.

I do praise our dear Saviour for a real deliverance from sin. This does not mean holding sin down, but being delivered from it. Well, the Old Man was busy up till his death. He had his "guano phone" going all the time after he knew I was determined to serve my Lord. We have a picture in the Old Testament, where the three Hebrew children were put through the fire because they were determined to serve the Lord. That was my experience. The Devil put me through, but the Bright and Morning Star was my stay.

The end of my struggling came on the morning of the 24th of May after deep devotion, early in the morning. I had been wrestling, and I could not stick to it if it was a life time, and the Old Man died right then, and peace and joy came to my soul. After leaving home that morning the Glory of the Lord shone around me and filled me with perfect love, and I do praise His Holy Name. I have had the witness of the Spirit bearing witness with my spirit that my heart is cleansed from all sin ever since.

A Real Experience

In closing, I wish to say that Sanctification is a real experience. It is not suppression of sin or growth into Sanctification. I hope you will understand me. We grow more in Grace after we are sanctified, but we cannot grow into Sanctification. So many will not pay the price. Soddis hard. Our dear Lord requires the Holy Spirit to them that obey Him. A child cannot know his father's will till it is born. The same with us, we cannot know our Father's will till we are born again. It is His will even our Sanctification.

My prayer and my heart's desire is that the Holy Spirit will use this simple word of testimony to help others into the blessed experience—W. Jackson, Toronto.

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"Certainly," answered the leader, and immediately the two Heralds knelt down, and whilst each of the men stood up and removed their hats, the girls prayed that God would bless the men and bring them to Himself.

On Thursday some of the Soopers visited the "Old Men's Parliament" in the park, and sang to them songs of Jesus. It was decided by the "Parliament Committee" to return the visit, and on Sunday night seats in the Citadel were reserved for thirty of the old people. Each of them was over seventy years of age. Three souls surrendered—British WAR CRY.

"LEANING YOUR WHOLE WEIGHT"

That old warrior of the Cross, John G. Paton, of the New Hebrides, tells us that, on one occasion he was translating the "Bible" into the language of the South Sea Islanders and could find no word for "trust." He was almost at his wits' end. But he found what he wanted when a native helper gave him a word which described what happened when he sat down in chair, put up his feet and leaned his whole weight upon the furniture. And in every place that version where the word "trust" or "trust" or "believe" occurs he rendered it by the expression "leaning your whole weight." It is exactly appropriate every time. "God so loved the world that whosoever leans his whole weight upon Him." "What must I do to be saved?" "Lean your whole weight upon Jesus Christ and be saved." From Genesis to Revelation every passage will bear this translation. "Faith" is the leaning of the whole weight, the whole personality—mind, emotion, and will on Christ.—South African WAR CRY.

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A Biographical Sketch Second in Command

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Born in the Somerset village of H, he spent his first seventeen years there, brought up in the home of his grandpa, apart from periods of absence at a school at Bridgewater, where he re

last three years of his schooling.

"As yet," says the Commissioner, speaking of these early days, "my life had not assumed any serious form nor were my ambitions set upon any particular course. There came to the village, however, an earnest man from Bridgewater. He was not a Salvationist, but had rather closely associated himself with The Army's early work there and, filled with holy enthusiasm for the Salvation of sinners, he started the Sabbath quietude of Highbridge by conducting an open-air meeting, and then, marching through the streets, conducted a service in the chapel. In that meeting I saw myself and my sins, and kneeling with the others at the mercy-seat, found Salvation.

About this time, my father, who was living at Reading, became associated with The Army in that town. He wrote to say that the General and Mrs. Booth were visiting I saw myself and my sins, and should meet him there for the purpose of hearing them. I did so, although my ignorance of the General's popularity even in those far-off days nearly prevented my getting into the Colston Hall, in which building he was speaking.

"I arrived at the advertised time, to find every seat occupied and every aisle crowded, while hundreds of people were still clamoring at the door for admission. Determined on getting in, however, I discovered the stage entrance, and after great difficulty, secured standing room at the back of the platform.

"That meeting settled my destiny. Ambitions were there created and plans formed which I at once set out determinedly to realize. It was the Call of God, and I knew it. I would become a Salvation Army Officer."

With this object steadily in view the young man moved to Reading, and joined the No. 1 Corps. Here he worked as a Soldier, and later as a Local Officer, taking advantage of every meeting and studying carefully the Officers under whom he served.

Recalling those days of practical experience, the Commissioner continued: "The fighting was severe and persecution was rife, but the victories were glorious. My zeal in whole being became absorbed with for souls, and the ambitions awakened Colston Hall meeting were strengthened and more.

"Meanwhile my father had become a Christian, and his influence upon me was, naturally, very great. I attended the Clapton Congress Hall, and a month later, The Army's first demonstration at Alexandra Palace. Then, early in August, 1882, I resolved to make application for Officership."

But the way was not quite so smooth for him as the young Candidate had expected, and now began a time of te



Clippings from Contemporaries

THE CONVERT'S PROGRESS

A drunken navy, so great a terror to his town that even the magistrate confessed that he used to cross the street rather than meet him, has been wonderfully delivered from sin.

When called upon to give his first testimony he said, "I thank God He's kept me this day without drink. I thank God He's kept me this day without smoking. I thank God He's kept me this day without swearing overmuch."

This was a marvelous change. The woman Officer who had prayed and worked earnestly for his Salvation

beamed upon him.

Next night she had further cause for gladness when he declared, "I thank God He's kept me from swearing altogether." — Melbourne WAR CRY.

BLESSINGS REBOUND

Lieutenant Huo, of Ping Ti Ch'nan, has recently been on furlough to his home, a village forty li from Ta Tung Fu. On his way home he was detained by soldiers who on account of his pronounced Shensi dialect thought he was a spy. He protested that he was no spy, but a Salvation Army Officer, but they kept him until their officer came along. It happened that this captain was one whose words had, some weeks earlier, been attended to by Ensign Dempster, and it was not

long before he assured himself of Lieutenant Huo's identity and, after sharing a meal with him, sent him on his way rejoicing.—CRUSADER, Peking.

PRAYED IN PUBLIC-HOUSE

The spirit of the Siege is strikingly illustrated in the plucky behaviour of Corps Cadets Doris Charlton and R. Ellis of Halifax, England. While visiting a public-house with WAR CRY they were informed by the landlord that a party of men were in the room upstairs. Thither went the Heralds, and when each of the men bought a WAR CRY the leader asked the Cadets if they would like to hear them sing.

"Certainly," they replied, whereupon the company very beautifully sang, "Lead, Kindly Light."

"You've had your turn, may we have

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

A Biographical Sketch of **COMMISSIONER E. J. HIGGINS, C.B.E., the Second in Command of The Army's Forces Throughout The World**

Christ the hope of Glory. I could not express in words what anguish went through. I was willing to go all the way at all costs; my very being was burning for three weeks, just as if I was being burnt clean out.

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THE CALL to Salvation service came to Edward John Higgins early in life, and the usefulness and happiness of his career in The Army are the direct outcome of his immediate response to that call.

Born in the Somerset village of Highbridge, he spent his first seventeen years there—being brought up in the home of his grandparents—apart from periods of absence at a boarding school at Bridgewater, where he received the last three years of his schooling.

"As yet," says the Commissioner, speaking of these early days, "my life had not assumed any seriousness nor were my ambitions set upon any particular course. There came to the village, however, an earnest man from Bridgewater. He was not a Salvationist, but had rather closely associated himself with The Army's early work there and, filled with holy enthusiasm for the Salvation of sinners, he started the Sabbath quietude of Highbridge by conducting an open-air meeting, and then, marching through the streets, conducted a service in the chapel. In that meeting I saw myself and my sins, and kneeling with the others at the mercy-seat, found Salvation.

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"Meanwhile my father had become an Officer, and his influence upon me was, from that time, naturally very great. I attended the opening of Clapton Congress Hall, and a month or two later, The Army's first demonstration at the Alexandra Palace. Then, early in the month of August, 1882, I resolved to make personal application for Officership."

But the way was not quite so smooth before him as the young Candidate had anticipated, and now began a time of testing, and

training which deeply influenced the early years of his Army career. It was all for the best as the Commissioner sees now, although it may have seemed grievous for the present.

Coming again to London, he saw the Chief of the Staff who, on hearing that the Candidate was only eighteen years of age, disengaged his application and advised that he should put it off for a year.

"But I was obdurate," says the Commission-

Higgins need fear that she will not be given her position."

It follows that the Commissioner is an Officer of deep sympathies. He has the invaluable capability of being able to "put himself in the other man's place." Always approachable, he deals with difficulties tactfully and firmly, and all who come under his direction may be sure that they will be treated with careful understanding.

On the other hand, the Commissioner is accustomed to look at things with keen eyes. "What are the facts?" he inquires, "Have we got all the facts before us?" He can analyze an intricate statement with the skill of long practice, and put his finger on the thing that is vital.

In the office the Commissioner is quick worker. "I always endeavor to be quite sure I see all sides of the question," he said, "and having this assurance I like promptness in decision. I dislike above everything a policy of delay, but believe in doing as quickly as possible those things that are ready for treatment. I believe, too, in system, in having everything done through the proper channel, and in bringing all concerned into conference." He is an indefatigable worker, and will often pen important matters with his own hand rather than dictate them. He is essentially practical, and lives for his work.

On the platform the Commissioner is a rapid speaker, fervent and vehement. "This kind of work is a pleasure to me," he recently said, significantly ending, "when I am at it. I suffer considerably from a nervous dread of getting at it, and rarely go to the platform without wishing it were not necessary. I have to give considerable time to preparation." Having a keen realization of the truth of what he says, he is naturally deadly in earnest. In public speaking he admires zeal above everything.

But a man may possess all these qualities and yet, if he is wanting in real heart religion, in deep devotion and love to God and the souls of men, he will utterly fail as a Salvationist. Commissioner Higgins is a good man. His religion is the outcome of an acceptance of the Divine plan of faith in Jesus Christ as a Saviour from all sin. His joy and assurance are the results of faith in the old truths of Christianity, and in the old methods of teaching them. He is a lover of souls.

The Commissioner's many appointments have included Divisional Work in Great Britain, second in command of the International Training Garrison, the Chief Secretary of the United States, the Assistant Foreign Secretaryship at International Headquarters, and command of the United Kingdom. He was appointed Chief of the Staff in 1919.

The Commissioner is widely traveled, and has intimate knowledge of The Army's operations in many lands.

During the war the Commissioner was in command of The Army's operations in Great Britain, and was given the oversight of The Army's Military Operations in England and France. For his services he was honored by His Majesty the King, being appointed a Commander of the Order of the British Empire.

WHY SHOULD I BE HOLY?

From an Address by THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

COME me victory every day!" We often sing the refrain, but think of all it means. Unless you have the consciousness of victory written across every page of every day you do not possess the experience which it is your privilege to claim.

There is only one way by which this victorious life can be secured, and that is by living the life of Holiness. I have put out a question to my own heart, and I know many have put it to other Officers: "You are always trying to emphasize the necessity of Holiness, but why is it necessary?"

That "why?" I would answer, first of all, by saying: Because God tells us to be holy. That stands at the top of every reason you can give; it has a higher claim than any other can possibly have upon our heart, our affection, and our service. God commands it! If some loved one called for sacrifice on our part, we should not stop long to consider, but merely because they wished it we should want to do it. "Be ye holy, for I am holy." And should not there be in every man and woman who loves Him a response such as we should give to our friend? "Teach Thy will, O Lord!" and then, having learnt it, "I delight to do Thy will!"

Why? Because Full Salvation will make religion a satisfying portion. We cannot go about the world with our eyes open without coming across people who certainly have not that satisfaction. They are bound to religion by some chain, they do not like to break loose from its influences, but if you asked them they would not say, "My greatest satisfaction is in serving God and doing His will." To them religion is an indifferent thing—there is no spring in it, no beauty, no glory, no Hallelujah; it does not bubble up in the soul a well of living water; theirs is a stale, miserable experience.

You ask, "Can Holiness cure that in me?" Praise God it can! It is the one and only thing that can satisfy the soul. Why? Because there can be no

constant communion with God unless the soul is separated from evil. A companion of God—that is what Holiness means. I do not say you never enjoy your prayers at night, you never get up from your knees with a sense of satisfaction, but I do say that unless you have the blessing of a Clean Heart this cannot be your constant experience. Can you imagine God making a companion of me if I hang on to the things I know He hates? Two cannot walk together unless they be agreed; there can be no communion.

Why? Because love for God is understood to be the basis of all religion. If you do not love Him, then you have got no religion at all. But note that love for the right involves hatred of the wrong; love for the pure means hatred of the impure; love for God means hatred of that which God is against. The greater the love, the greater the victory every day, until we reach that condition of which St. John spoke when he said, "Perfect love casteth out all fear" so that the heart can become full of love, and all sin shall be destroyed, and destroyed for ever.

Finally—Why? Because this is the path we must tread to the knowledge that "our ways please God." I deliberately put this last because I want you to go away with a lofty ideal, not moved by some inferior motive or purpose, but persuaded to the sacrifice and to this life of devotion by the high standard of pleasing God. That is where Enoch was before he was translated; and you can get there too!

Do you want to please Him? If you do; will you tear from your heart the idol that is displeasing Him? Will you separate yourself from that companion? Will you carry that cross that He has stood beside and begged you to carry for all these years and that you have for so long shunned. Will you submit that stubborn will and say, "Lord, it shall be blinded with Thine; it shall not be my way, but Thy way!" Oh, no longer argue and resist but submit!

er, "only one answer would satisfy me: for that I pressed hard and before the day was over I had filled up Candidates' forms, was accepted, and had received orders to enter the Training Garrison in the beginning of September."

The Commissioner, as we have already inferred, is a genial, warmly affectionate Salvationist. He has at heart the interests of The Army, and not his own. He is the conciliator who seeks peace and pursues it, and so gets the best out of those who work with him. His cooperative sense is largely developed, and he is anxious to see that each man gets his chance and accepts responsibility — and each woman, too, for as one who has served under him says, "No woman in working with Commissioner

HANDICRAFT EXHIBITION HELD AT LONDON

Young People of the Division enter enthusiastically into Effort—1,050 Articles on Display—Leading Citizens highly Praise The Army for its Influence on Young Life

ON THURSDAY, November 17th, a notable gathering took place in the London I Citadel to witness the opening of the first Handicraft Exhibition of the Life-Saving Scouts, Life-Saving Guards, and Young People of the London Division.

Staff-Captain Sparks, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, briefly explained the "Why and wherefore" of the Exhibition, after which Brigadier Burton introduced the interested gentlemen who were present to take part in the opening exercises.

Before Alderman E. Smith, representing the Mayor of the City, officially

the work of The Salvation Army he stated that the young people who came under the influence of The Army were being taught the way of good, square citizenship through utilizing their spare time in the upholding of character.

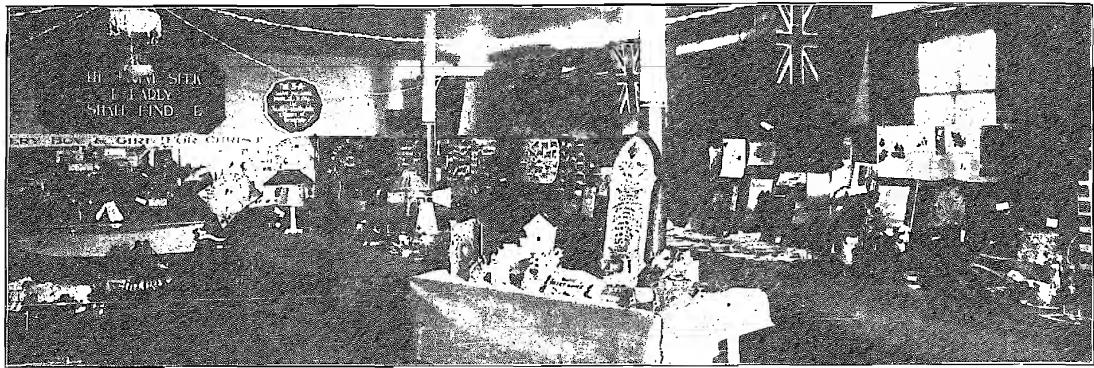
In declaring the Exhibition open Alderman Smith congratulated the leaders of the Young People's Work upon the magnificent success of the effort and promised to secure a more suitable and spacious building for the next Exhibition.

Lt.-Commissioner E. Hoe closed with prayer.

been bestowed upon them. This was evident in the camp-scene produced by the 3rd London Troops of Guards. There was a real lake of water with a rustic bridge close by, a forest of pines in which was seen a Troop of Sunbeams receiving a lecture on "Nature," given by their Leader, a camp-fire, regulation flag, and in the centre a Troop of Guards drawn up to "attention," each figure being perfect in detail. It was a real delight to behold and conveyed to the hundreds who tarried to take in its beauty, the reason why this organization is so attractive to young

also the selection rendered by the London II Y.P. Singing Company, was very acceptable. A very clever dialogue, given by the London I Guards, demonstrated the difference between book knowledge and practical training, and provided a very interesting reason why girls should link up with the Guards.

A section of the St. Thomas Troop of Guards, who by the way have been highly complimented by Dr. Copp, of the St. John's Ambulance Brigade, gave a brilliant display of "First Aid," and "broken" limbs were bandaged with great skill.



A section of the Exhibition, showing some of the one-thousand and fifty exhibits

opened the Exhibition, Mr. B. N. Campbell, of the Board of Education, spoke of the problems which parents and teachers are faced with in striving to bring out the best in the young people, and how The Salvation Army, through its different Y.P. activities, was helping so magnificently to mould character in the young people of to-day. In referring to the quality of the Exhibition, Mr. Campbell did not hesitate to say it was on a par with other Exhibitions he had been interested in, and was most heartily in his congratulations to all who had helped to make it such a success.

Major W. H. Wood, Manager of the Chamber of Commerce, referred to many of Britain's gifts to Canada, amongst which was The Salvation Army. He spoke of the many possessions, resources, and products of our fair Dominion, the boast we have of square miles, etc., but the most important product or possession is "square boys and girls." In praising

The Exhibition eclipsed by far all expectations both in quality and quantity of the handicraft exhibited. There were 1,050 articles, ranging from pin cushions to finely knitted mats, toy aeroplanes to a large meccano crane with electric attachments, a Guard camp scene, collections of coins, stamps, war curios, and many other classes of exhibits, representing much effort and thought.

The Exhibition was a great success and all who took part are to be highly commended.

Very interesting group display was that arranged by the 2nd London Troop of Guards, demonstrating by a life-size model of a Guard, a huge magnet and a sphere, the fact that the Life-Saving Guard Movement is drawing from the world the material for a very fine Young People's Organization that is developing splendidly along practical service lines.

Some of the groups showed that a great amount of patient toll had

women and girls.

Corps which sent exhibits, and which deserve special mention, are London I, II, III, and IV.

This event we believe has given new impetus to the Young People's Work, fresh ambition to the boys and girls to achieve, and has brought a new plane of thought into the young people's activities, helping the smaller Corps particularly to realize the scope of The Army and broadening their vision generally.

A Musical Demonstration brought the two-day Exhibition to a fitting close. A record attendance was registered, and those present were in full accord with Lt.-Commissioner Hoe, who presided, when he stated that, "we have experienced a time of deep interest and inspiration."

Among the many pleasant features of the evening was the introduction of the London I and III Young People's Singing Companies, which have been newly organized. Their singing,

The audience was greatly pleased with the singing of the three children of Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton, who sang in the Chinese language an item entitled, "Chinese Tradesmen," while the Adjutant showed large carbon pictures in keeping with the song.

Colonel Adby, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, who gave an address regarding the edification received from the Exhibition, presented the Group Awards, shields being won by the London II Guards and the St. Thomas Scouts, and special awards being presented to London I Scouts, London I Guards, St. Thomas Guards, London Band-of-Love, Pottersburg Scouts and London II Guards.

To Mr. H. P. Beal, the Principal of the Central Technical College, is due sincere appreciation for the co-operation which he extended toward the Exhibition in giving the assistance of his staff of technicians for the purpose of judging the exhibits.

A WORTH WHILE SUGGESTION

An interesting incident came to light in connection with the surrender of a man in the United Holiness meeting, conducted by the Chief Secretary at Parliament Street. A day or so previous to this meeting the man's wife "dropped in" at the Trade Department and poured a tale of woe into the ears of Captain Thomas. The woman knew that wherever she found the uniform she would find a sympathetic listener. Her "thorn in the side" was an unconverted husband, who had made her life miserable, because of his bad habits. The woman lived in the Parliament district, and the Captain's apt suggestion that the woman try and persuade her husband to go to the Holiness meeting was accept-

ed with gratitude. They were at the meeting and the woman's beaming face, after her husband had knelt at the mercy-seat, and she grasped the Captain's hand was an abundant reward for her "word in season."

SALVATION FOR THE SICK

The visitation of the "slut-line" is a Christ-like ministry and one which is wisely emphasized in The Army. Our valiant League of Mercy Sisters, upon whom this voluntary duty devolves, are deserving of high praise for their noble, selfless example in this regard. A peculiarly pathetic phase of this extensive work is the visitation of the Weston Sanitorium, which is undertaken systematically by Sisters Mrs. Brimcombe and Tucker. These devoted workers, who are Souldiers of the Wychwood Corps,

have rendered excellent service in this connection, the former Sister having visited the Sanitorium for twelve years. They are grateful to God that their work has not been without result—a most gratifying nature. One patient was approached tactfully, of course—about the condition of his soul. His reply indicated that he was "found wanting."

The Leaguer was happy to be able to point him to the One Who once said to a bed-ridden man, "Son, be of good cheer, thy sins be forgiven thee." He then admitted that had he followed the example of his Christian wife he would have been saved years ago. The man has expressed a desire for a Bible—a good sign!—and the Leaguer will not be long in supplying his need.

May God grant these worthy laborers continued grace, tact and strength for this blessed task.

A GOOD SONG FOR A HOLINESS MEETING

The Calvary Spirit

Tune: "Dear Old Pal of Mine"
Jesus, I am waiting,
At Thy judgment seat,
Eager for a love like Thine,
Clinging to Thy Cross, Lord,
Yielding Thee my all,
Oh, let the Calvary Spirit on me fall.

Make me a lover of the souls of men,
Meet for Thy judging,
Through thy atoning blood,
Moulded, graven with Thy seal,
Vessel unto honor,
Chester cleansed for use,
Dear Lord, my life with Calvary Spirit fill.

Wondrous was Thy love, Lord
For sinning world,
Sacrificing all Thine aim,
Breathe in me Thy passion,
Love for guilty souls,
By faith the Calvary Spirit now I claim. —C. E. Chapman, Captain.

December 17th, 1927

OFFICERS IN THE COMMANDANT OF SUBSCRIBERS DEPARTMENT Head Territorial Headquarters

It is almost twenty years since young George Goodhew, of the Royal Canadian Corps at Regina, Saskatchewan, entered the service of God and Country. After Training Camp he was appointed to the Royal Canadian Corps at North Head, Ontario, on the Island of Newfoundland. Later he was stationed in the Maritime Provinces, before being transferred to the Royal Canadian Engineers, where he has since served, the last being at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia. He is now a member of the Commandant's Department at the Territorial Headquarters.

In 1915 the Commandant married to Ensign J. C. Smith, of the Royal Canadian Engineers, Springfield, N.S., and has seen service in Canada as well as the family circle is two Juniors, Doris and

ADJUTANT L. SAULT STE. MARIE

Adjutant George L. promotion to that rank gazetted, called West Toronto home Corps. The father was Corp. Serjeant in the Royal Canadian Corps for many years. When he reached the retirement age he is still fighting Soldier, not a varlet. So young up in The Army and as years as a Soldier and Bandsman before becoming an Officer. He was trained at the Toronto Training Garrison, and practically all his service has been in Ontario, and with the exception of a few months in the Men's Social Work, he has been all as Field Officer. Among the Officers he has commanded are Lindsay L. Brampton, London I, and Hunterville; his present appointment is at Sault Ste. Marie II.

The Adjutant has a worthy helpmate in Mrs. Luxton, who gave Lieutenant Moyles, of the Royal Canadian Engineers, from West Toronto, his present appointment.

ADJUTANT C. ORILLI

It was in 1910 that Major George L. Orilli, of the Royal Canadian Corps, was sent to London, where he enjoyed the advantages of the Clapton Training Camp.

Commissioned as a Lieutenant he was sent to Scotland, fought a good fight for one of his Corps, being a member of a certain Light Infantry, and is well known.

Answering the call to War our comrade served overseas after Canada, where his Adjutant resumed as Corps of the Royal Canadian Engineers. This was followed by a period in the Corps, his present command.

ENSIGN SQUABRE

Subscribers' Department Head Territorial Headquarters

Ension Squabre has been appointed to the Department, hails from Prince Edward Island.

His first appointment was with the Probationary Captain, his service has been brief.

In the Maritime Provinces he has served with the Royal Canadian Corps as Woodstock, Sault Ste. Marie and

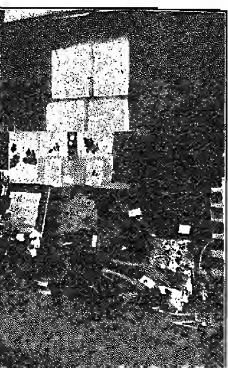
(Continued at foot)

LONDON

—Leading Citizens highly

to the selection rendered by the London II Y.P. Singing Company, a very acceptable. A very clever dialogue, given by the London I Guards, demonstrated the difference between book knowledge and practical training, and provided a very interesting reason why girls should keep up with the Guards.

A section of the St. Thomas Troop Guards, who by the way have been highly complimented by Dr. Cope, of St. John's Ambulance Brigade, gave a brilliant display of "Firsts" and "broken" limbs were bandaged with great skill.



The audience was greatly pleased by the singing of the three children Adjutant and Mrs. Buxton, who sang in the Chinese language an item titled, "Chinese Tradesmen" while others in keeping with the song.

Adjutant showed large carbon copies in addressing the song.

Colonel Adby, the Territorial Training People's Secretary, who gave address regarding the edification received from the Exhibition, presented the Group Awards, shields being won by the London III Guards, the St. Thomas Scouts, and several awards being presented to London I Scouts, London I Guards, Thomas Guards, London Band, Potters Scouts and London Guards.

Mr. H. P. Beal, the Principal of Central Technical College, is due to appear for the coronation which he extended toward the Exhibition in giving the assistance of his staff of technicians for the purpose of judging the exhibits.

GOOD SONG FOR A HOLINESS MEETING

The Calvary Spirit

Tune: "Dear Old Pal of Mine"

I am waiting for Thee, for a love like Thine, for a love like Thine, Lord, bring Thee my all,

Chorus: make me a lover of the souls of men,

for Thy Indwelling, through the Atoning Blood, seal unto honor, cleansed for use, and Lord, my life with Calvary Spirit fill.

Chorus: drowses was Thy Love, Lord a sinning world, sitting at Thy feet, casting me in Thy passion, faith the Calvary Spirit now fill.

—C. E. Chapman, Captain.

OFFICERS IN THE NEWS
COMMANDANT GOODHEW
SUBSCRIBERS' DEPARTMENT,
Territorial Headquarters

It is almost twenty years since young George Goodhew left his home Corps at Regina, Sask., to give his life and service to God as an Officer. After Training Garrison days in Toronto he was appointed to the Corps at North Head, a lonely station on the Island of Grand Manan, off the coast of New Brunswick. Later he was stationed at several Corps in the Maritime Provinces before being transferred to Ontario, where he has successfully commanded a number of the leading Corps, the last being East Toronto, from which he has been appointed to the Subscribers' Department at Territorial Headquarters.

In 1916 the Commandant was married to Ensign J. McInnes, who claims Springhill, N.S., as her home, and has seen service in many parts of Canada as well as Newfoundland. The family circle is completed by two juniors, Doris and Kenneth.

ADJUTANT LUXTON,
SAULT STE. MARIE II

Adjutant George Luxton, whose promotion to that rank was recently gazetted, calls West Toronto his home Corps. The father of the Adjutant was Corps Sergeant-Major at West Toronto for many years, until he reached the retirement age. He is still a fighting Soldier of the red-hot variety. So young George grew up in The Army and served for five years as a Soldier and Bandman before becoming an Officer. He was trained at the Toronto Training Garrison, and practically all his service has been in Ontario, and with the exception of a few months in the Men's Social Work, has been all as a Field Officer. Among the Corps he has commanded are Lindsay, Brampton, London IV and Huntsville; his present appointment is Sault Ste. Marie II.

The Adjutant has a worthy helpmate in Mrs. Luxton, who was formerly Lieutenant Moyle, and also hails from West Toronto. A daughter, Eunice, completes the family.

ADJUTANT GODDEN,
ORILLIA

It was in 1910 that Charles Godden left Manchester, his home Corps, for London, where he was to enjoy the advantages of training in the Clapton Training Garrison.

Commissioned as a Lieutenant he was sent to Scotland, where he fought a good fight for several years, one of his Corps being Perth, whence hails a certain Lieutenant Roy, who today is well-known as Mrs. Godden.

Answering the call of the Great War our comrade saw extensive service overseas, afterwards coming to Canada, where his Army service was resumed as Corps Officer at Byng Avenue. This was followed by the command of a number of other Corps, his present charge being Orillia.

ENSIGN SQUAREBRIGGS,
SUBSCRIBERS' DEPARTMENT,
Territorial Headquarters

Ensign Squarebriggs, who has just been appointed to the Subscribers' Department, hails from Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

His first appointment was Summerside, P.E.I., with the rank of Probationary Captain, and most of his service has been as a Field Officer.

In the Maritime Provinces and Ontario he has commanded such Corps as Woodstock, Springhill, Sault Ste. Marie I and Hamilton II.

(Continued at foot of column 4)

SWEARING SAILOR BECOMES PRAYING SOLDIER

IT WOULD be difficult to imagine a more enthusiastic Salvationist, or one who gets more joy out of his religion than Sergeant John Forsey of Dovercourt. When a boy of fourteen an injury to his knee caused him a great deal of suffering and has since caused him much inconvenience and left him with a permanent limp. This makes Open-air work hard for him; but it is a rare thing for the Corps to be on the street with him, and his ringing "Hallelujah" is a recognized feature of all marches.

Born in Fortune, Newfoundland, sixty-one years ago, John was raised in a Christian home, his ancestors for generations being loyal members



Sergeant John Forsey, Dovercourt

BROTHER ANDREW WILSON,
WIARTON

The responsibility that rests upon the shoulders of a Young People's Sergeant Major is great, but Young People's Sergeant-Major Wilson has shouldered his task with courage and optimism, and despite the sometimes trying nature of his duties he has been able to keep a bright up-to-date experience. He enjoys his work among the Young People and spares no effort to fulfill the many duties that position entails.

It goes without saying that the Young People's Sergeant-Major, in all the activities of the Young People's side of Corps efforts, is chiefly interested in winning the young people for Christ, and nothing rejoices his heart more than to see the boys and girls giving their young lives to the Saviour. His constant prayer is that he shall be used in God's hands in helping to turn young feet into the way of Godliness and service. May he continue to have much success in all his efforts.

BROTHER PUTTICK,
MONTREAL II

Brother Puttick, Senior, is one of Montreal II Corps' trophies of grace. He is a battle veteran, having soldiered in the same Corps in the South of England as Commissioner Sowton and the late Colonel Ottaway. Though all the intervening years he has fought as a valiant soldier of Christ, rendering loyal service through thick and thin, and faithfully doing his best to help roll the old chariot along.

Because of circumstances he is not at present permitted to attend the meetings as often as he desires, but when able to he present he considers it the greatest joy of his life. He has never lost the old Blood-and-Fire spirit, and rejoices to lend a hand in the salvation of souls.



Brother Puttick, Montreal II

ARE YOU "ALL OUT" FOR JESUS?

of the Methodist Church. Like most boys of his home town, and in spite of his injured knee, he earned his living on the sea, cod fishing on the banks, and sailing in a coasting schooner to Newfoundland and Nova Scotia ports. Looking back on those dark days of sin he says sadly: "I was a drinking, swearing, gambling sailor, a great sinner in every way."

On November 21st, 1890, came the miracle of his conversion. The past fell off like a discarded garment, and he proudly testifies that from that day to this he has never had a desire for the evil things which once fascinated him.

His heart afire with love for his new Master, he was soon a hard-working Soldier, and filled a number of local positions before coming to Canada. Settling at Dovercourt, he proved a useful Soldier until tragedy entered his life in the death of his wife, whose life of whole-souled godliness had been an inspiration to him for years.

Deprived of the help of his partner, and suffering the pangs of loss, he became discouraged, lost much of his zeal, and was a "back seat" Soldier for a while. But about five years ago he experienced a wonderful outpouring of God's Spirit, and never tires of telling of that wonderful Sunday when "I came out of my corner under the gallery."

Since then he has been a fire-brand and well deserves his nickname of "Praying John."

Brother Forsey is in charge of the Carpenters' Shop at The Army's Industrial Department in Toronto, and every day at lunch hour he gathers as many of the men as he can get together and holds a prayer meeting—just a chorus, a chapter of the Bible, then prayer until it is time to start work again. Wonderful seasons of blessing have been experienced at these noonday gatherings.

At Dovercourt he is the Penitents' Form Sergeant. Zealous in all kinds of Salvation fighting, he is especially known as man of earnest and believing prayer.

SONGSTER-LEADER G. FORD,
LISGAR STREET

Among well-known Army musicians in Toronto is Songster-Leader Ford, of Lisgar Street Corps. Although our comrade has been in Canada for many years he still has a trick or two of speech by which the initiated can recognize him as a "man from Devonshire."

While he is a many-sided Salvationist, his greatest zeal is reserved for the Songsters, and in this branch of service he is unceasing in his efforts to attain the best.

A good tenor singer himself, nothing less than the best will satisfy him, and his Brigade has developed under his baton, until it is recognized as standing in the front rank among the Brigades of the Territory, a splendid achievement.

Beside leading the Brigade, he is a valuable member of the Band, in which he plays solo cornet in a very acceptable manner. Hard-working, agreeable, efficient, Songster-Leader Ford is a man of which any Corps might well be proud.

WANTED THE SAME RELIGION AS HIS WIFE

Color-Sergeant Harry Boswell has carried the Colors at Montreal II Corps faithfully for seventeen years. He is ever ready to speak, sing or pray, and is never happier than when fighting in prayer meeting for the Salvation of souls.

Brother Boswell was converted thirty-eight years ago in a little village near The Army's Hadeligh Farm Colony in England. His wife had become converted six months previously, and our comrade soon wanted the same religion as his wife had. They both belonged to a little mission until coming to Canada, as there was no Corps where they lived, but on arriving in Montreal they felt led to cast in their lot with The Salvation Army at No. II Corps, and here they have worked for God for many years.

It is interesting to note that Brother Boswell's mother was No. 1 Soldier on the Roll at Bradbury, Eng-



Color-Sergeant and Mrs. Boswell, Montreal II

land. The Color-Sergeant counts it a privilege to wear his uniform and do anything for the Glory of God. His wife is also a faithful warrior, nobly supporting him in every effort to forward the work of God.

SISTER MRS. WAMBOLT,
DARTMOUTH, N.S.

When a small child Sister Wambolt was led to give her heart to Jesus. Her parents were Salvationists and tried to bring her up as a child of God.

There was no organized Sunday School in the earlier days, but the young people's desire for the things of God manifested itself in their earnestness at Junior meetings, in their praying, testifying and singing.

Later she was transferred to the Senior Corps, and here there was plenty of opportunity to do the work she loved. Her splendid soprano voice was made a means of blessing to God both in Open-air and inside meetings, and through this channel souls have been won for God.



Sister Mrs. Wambolt, Dartmouth, N.S.

He has recently concluded a successful term at Kitchener, where a very fine Citadel was erected during his command, and The Army's prestige in the city tremendously enhanced.

Appointed to Kingston, he had high hopes and big plans for the advancement of the Kingdom in the Limestone City, when poor health made it necessary for him to farewell. It is said that "a change is as good as a rest"; his work in the Subscribers' will be entirely different from Corps work, and it is hoped that our comrade's health will benefit by the change.

In Mrs. Squarebriggs' the Ensign has a helpmate both loyal and efficient whose assistance has contributed very largely to his success.

Their daughter, Lieutenant Eileen Squarebriggs, assists at Toronto West Divisional Headquarters.

December 17th, 1927

December 17th, 1927

Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East + NewfoundlandInternational Headquarters,
London, England.Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The WAR CRY (including the special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed, prepaid, to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$1.00.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE
(By Authority of the General)
International Headquarters

Promotion—

To be Commissioner:
COLONEL CATHERINE
BOOTH, Leader of the Women's
Social Work in the United Kingdom.EDWARD J. HIGGINS,
Chief of the Staff.

Canada East

Promotion—

To be Ensign:
Captain David Tiffin, Finance Officer,
Territorial Headquarters.WILLIAM MAXWELL.
Lieut.-Commissioner.COMMISSIONER LAMB
Addresses Headquarters Staff

A rare privilege was afforded members of Territorial Headquarters Staff at the customary Knee-drill on Monday, December 5th, in the presence of Commissioner David Lamb, International Social Secretary and Director of Emigration. In happy vein Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell introduced the visitor, a pleasurable task indeed for our Leader, who made general reference to his lengthy acquaintance and happy associations with Commissioner Lamb.

The Commissioner's response was both cordial and edifying, and his words concerning that inimitable characteristic of our Organization—The Army spirit—were useful to a degree. His references, too, regarding the enduring quality of our Social Work—particularly the Emigration phase—were very assuring.

TERRITORIAL LEADERS
VISIT THE SICK

The Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell on Saturday last visited Mrs. Commandant Goodhew and Mrs. Ensign Pollock, who are lying seriously ill in the Western Hospital, Toronto. The visit of our Territorial Leaders and their words of cheer and prayer were a means of blessing to our comrades. Continue to remember them at the Throne of Grace.

COLONEL COOMBS

The latest report from the Western WAR CRY regarding the health of Colonel Thomas Coombs, who is very ill in the General Hospital at Vancouver, is more reassuring. It reads as follows:

"It is with extreme gratitude to God that we hear of an improvement in the condition of Colonel Coombs. He is still very ill, but the doctors' reports are distinctly encouraging. This is surely an answer to prayer; let us continue to remember in faith our dear comrade and Mrs. Coombs."

THE GENERAL
Visits Germany and Belgium—506 Seekers
—Notable Interviews with President and King

THE German National Congress was recently conducted by the General in Berlin. Vast crowds assembled in the fine Temple, which is the home of the Berlin Central Corps, and in the Circus Busch. The Lord Mayor of Berlin, Dr. Boss, entertained the General to tea, and manifested the greatest possible interest in The Army's work.

Fifteen hundred Salvationists from the fifteen Corps in Berlin gathered to hear the General in the first meeting of the Congress, and 162 responded to his forceful appeal.

On Repentance Day two meetings were held in the spacious Circus Busch, and five thousand people crowded in to each gathering. Thirty-eight seekers came forward in the afternoon and 255 at night.

Following this notable Congress the General and Colonel Mary Booth, Territorial Commander for Germany, had an interview with President von Hindenburg, who evinced great interest in The Army's aims and work.

The first official visit of the General to Brussels aroused great interest among the populace. Over two thousand people awaited him at the railway station upon his arrival from Berlin.

One of the city's largest music halls was filled to overflowing for the General's lecture on The Army's Work, many distinguished statesmen being present. Again at night the hall was filled for a Salvation meeting, which resulted in fifty.

Striking Appeal to the Unsaved

Mrs. BOOTH Made From

URGED by several hundred spectators, watching a Prayer meeting conducted from the plinth of Nelson's Column on Armistice Sunday, a smartly-dressed young man found pardon by the side of an Army drum. Such a scene had never before been witnessed in Trafalgar Square.

It was a memorable scene. In the chill November afternoon the fountains dashed up their spray, seeming to add to the coldness of the air. On two sides of the Square marched a continual procession of brass bands, ex-soldiers and sailors' brigades, Scouts and Guides, and the thousands of other Londoners on their pilgrimage to the Cenotaph. Upon the famous plinth stood Mrs. Booth, who had just concluded a striking appeal to the unconverted; Commissioner Mapp had called for immediate re-

one seekers at the mercy-seat. At the Royal Palace the following morning the General was received in audience by King Albert the First—the brave sovereign of this brave people.

His Majesty manifested the greatest interest in all that our Leader had to tell him, in reply to questions which he put, and evidenced a keen appreciation of The Army's work in the world. The King spoke most freely of his expectations of our future in Belgium.

SIEGE OPERATIONS IN
SOUTH-EAST LONDON

DEMONSTRATIONS of personal affection for The Army's world-wide Leader were manifested in the Central Hall at Deptford when a South-East London crowd, numbering well over fifteen hundred persons, were gathered together to hear his voice in the uplifting of the Cross and in the denunciation of sin.

In the midst of the Great Salvation Siege he had come with an urgent appeal for men and women to help him in the work of alleviating neglect, poverty, and sin.

In and out amongst the people went the General, speaking a word of cheer here, entreating another there; and the Great Salvation Siege that night meant that sixteen men and twelve women found in Jesus the way of escape from lives of bondage into the life and liberty of the Cross.

Striking Appeal to the Unsaved

Mrs. BOOTH Made From

URGED by several hundred spectators, and beside the drum, the penitent was helped into Salvation by the Royal Hall Band Sergeant.

The crowd had sung—the men with bared heads—hymns they had known from childhood; Field-Major Otter had played; two well-known business men, Badminton Twitchin and Secretary Isip, had testified to the virtue of godliness in commercial life; Commissioner Mapp had commenced to read the Scriptures, and then from the Church of St. Martin's came the message of the bells:

Ask the Saviour to help you;
Comfort strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,

He will carry you through.

Lt.-Commissioner Palmer addressed the assembly, and following with a voice remarkably resonant, Mrs. Booth gripped the multitude by her statement of Army belief.

THE CHIEF OF THE
STAFF

Speaks About the Great
Siege, the World-wide Progress
of The Army and the
Internationalism of Salvationists

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF arrived in Toronto on Tuesday morning, December 6th, and proceeding to Headquarters, was soon busily engaged with the Territorial Commander and Commissioner Lamb in matters concerning the Territory.

Later in the day he granted an interview to a WAR CRY representative and several newspaper reporters.

Thousands of Souls Won

Relying to a question as to how the Siege had progressed in Britain he stated that many thousands of souls had been won during the sixteen days intensive campaign. Though he could not give the actual number of seekers, as the totals were not all in when he left London, he was confident in saying that from reports to hand over two thousand people had been won for God each day of the Siege.

No fewer than ten thousand new Soldiers are hoped for as a result.

It was a stupendous effort, carried through with great enthusiasm and undoubtedly it caused a great stir throughout the country.

The Army Progressing

Asked as to the general progress of The Army throughout the world the Chief declared with certainty, "We are marching on."

"The advances made by The Army during the last decade have been phenomenal," he said. "Our Flag has been unfurled in many new countries and our missionary operations have extended to some of earth's darkest corners with amazing results. Also, it is gratifying to say, in the land of The Army's birth there has been marked progress of late. One indication of this is the great increase in the number of Soldiers, there being now fifty thousand more than there were five years ago."

The Chief also referred to advances being made on the Continent of Europe, in France and Germany especially. China is a very difficult field just at present, but so far, only twenty Missionary Officers out of a force of one hundred and fifty have been withdrawn, and these twenty were really due for furlough.

Our Officers working in China are displaying a highly courageous spirit, and the fears of people in the home lands for their safety are much greater than their fears for themselves.

Great Factor in Success

"The internationalism of The Army is a great factor in its success" he stated. "It helps to bind Salvationists together in a great brotherhood of love and service to humanity. Is an enquiry made in London, Australia or South Africa for a missing relative? Why the wires are soon working and through our network of agencies encircling the globe forces are set in motion to discover the missing one. Are Officers needed for service in Africa or Asia? Then they are despatched across the world to fill the need, men and women of all nationalities gladly uniting their efforts in loyalty to the Flag of Yellow, Red, and Blue, which is to them the emblem of Christ's Kingdom on earth. And in many other ways the international spirit which possesses Salvationists is influencing the world for righteousness, making for the comity of nations and the spread of peace, good-will and a better understanding amongst all peoples."

COMMISSIONER
CATHERINE BOOTH

Presents Annual Report
Women's Social Work, at International Gathering in London

The Forty-Third Anniversary meeting of the Women's Social Work was recently held in London with Lady Frances Balfour presiding.

Remarking that "when The Salvation Army gets hold of a person, she holds him," this influential friend emphasized her own deep appreciation of The Army's work.

Introduced as perhaps the best friend of the Women's Social Work was Lady Barrett, C.B.E., M.S., Chief Obstetric Surgeon to the Mother Hospital, made an appeal so enthusiastic and informed, that one felt she must be forthcoming.

Commissioner Catherine Booth, presenting her report for the past year, quoted some remarkable statistics and related several stirring stories to illustrate what lay behind the bare figures.

Peculiar joy had come to her heart because of the exceptional number of so-called "hopeless" cases who had been divorced from their label.

Another gladdening "bloom" that "rose-bush" had been the exact number of weddings brought about between penitent couples during the year.

LORD ROTHERMERE'S
GENEROUS GIFT

Lord Rothermere, who as readers are aware, is a leading figure in the newspaper enterprises of to-day, has manifested his interest in the Women's Social Work of The Salvation Army by handing to Commissioner Catherine Booth, in the course of an interview, the generous sum of £2,000 (\$10,000) in furtherance of its activities. So welcome a gift is as much appreciated as it is needed!

Mrs. Lt.-Commr. Maxwell
Opens Home League Sale
Lisgar Street Corps

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell first visited the Lisgar Street Corps in connection with the Home League Sale on Thursday, December 1st. A large assemblage of women greeted Mrs. Maxwell and showed by their welcome how glad they were to have her open the Sale. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders and Mrs. Brigadier General Maxwell also supported Mrs. Maxwell's efforts.

Mrs. Maxwell explained that the primary object of the Home League was to bring into our circle women who would not think of coming otherwise. By having this meeting during the week those who would not get an opportunity to come Sunday could attend and be helpful in their home-life.

When, following the opening ceremony, the people inspected the stands, some very beautiful work and interesting things were seen. One striking table of exhibits was the "Talor Stall." Every Home League member of the Corps had been loaned a cent by Mrs. Brigadier Burrow, which each was to use in an ingenious manner as possible in order to seek to at least double their "talor."

Much hard and faithful work has been put in to make the effort a success, and the proceeds are to go towards helping to clear off the mortgage on the Quarters.

In the evening, the Lisgar Street Band and Songster Brigade gave a program. Ensign Kettie, the Color Officer, was in charge. The Hall was crowded and the various items were greatly enjoyed.



Mrs. General Booth and Mrs. Commissioner Mapp (seated), with Commissioner Mapp and Officers of I.H.Q., at the Nelson Column, Trafalgar Square. Lt.-Commissioner Palmer is speaking to the crowd.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Speaks About the Great Siege, the World-wide Progress of The Army and the Internationalism of Salvationists

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF arrived in Toronto on Tuesday morning, December 6th, and proceeding to Headquarters, was soon busily engaged with the Territorial Commander and Commissioner Lamb in matters concerning the Territory. Later in the day he granted an interview to a WAR CRY representative and several newspaper reporters.

Thousands of Souls Won

Replying to a question as to how the Siege had progressed in Britain he stated that many thousands of souls had been won during the sixteen days intensive campaign. Though he could not give the actual number of seekers, as the totals were not all in when he left London, he was confident in saying that from reports he had over two thousand people had been won for God each day of the Siege.

No fewer than ten thousand new Soldiers are hoped for as a result. It was a stupendous effort, carried through with great enthusiasm and undoubtedly it caused a great stir throughout the country.

The Army Progressing

Asked as to the general progress of The Army throughout the world the Chief declared with certainty, "We are marching on."

"The advances made by The Army during the last decade have been phenomenal," he said. "Our Flag has been unfurled in many new countries and our missionary operations have extended to some of earth's darkest corners, with amazing results. Also, it is gratifying to say in the land of The Army's birth there has been marked progress of late. One indication of this is the great increase in the number of Soldiers, there being now fifty thousand more than there were five years ago."

The Chief also referred to advances being made on the Continent of Europe, in France and Germany especially. China is a very difficult field just at present but so far, only twenty Missionary Officers out of a force of one hundred and fifty have been withdrawn, and these twenty were really due for a furlough.

Our Officers working in China are displaying a highly courageous spirit, and the fears of people in the home lands for their safety are much greater than their fears for themselves.

Great Factor in Success

"The internationalism of The Army is a great factor in its success," he stated. "It helps to bind Salvationists together in a great brotherhood of love and service to humanity. Is an enquiry made in London, Australia or South Africa for a missing relative? Why the wires are soon working and through our network of agencies encircling the globe forces are set in motion to discover the missing one. Are Officers needed for service in Africa or Asia? Then they are despatched across the world to fill the need, men and women of all nationalities gladly uniting their efforts in loyalty to the Flag of Yellow, Red, and Blue, which is to them the emblem of Christ's Kingdom on earth. And in many other ways the international spirit which possesses Salvationists is influencing the world for righteousness, making for the comity of nations and the spread of peace, good-will and a better understanding amongst all peoples."

COMMISSIONER CATHERINE BOOTH

Presents Annual Report of Women's Social Work, at Influential Gathering in London

The Forty-Third Anniversary meeting of the Women's Social Work was recently held in London with Lady Frances Balfour presiding.

Remarkable that "when The Salvation Army got hold of a person it keeps hold," this influential friend emphasized her own deep appreciation of The Army's work.

Introduced as perhaps the best friend of the Women's Social Work, Lady Barrett, C.B.E., M.S., Chief Obstetric Surgeon to the Mothers' Hospital, made an appeal so enthusiastic and informed, that one felt the need help must be forthcoming.

Commissioner Catherine Booth, in presenting her report for the past year, quoted some remarkable statistics and related several stirring stories to illustrate what lay behind the bare figures.

Peculiar joy had come to her own heart because of the exceptional number of so-called "hopeless" cases who had been divorced from that label.

Another gladdening "bloom" on that "rose-bush" had been the extra number of weddings brought about between penitent couples during the year.

LORD ROTHERMERE'S, GENEROUS GIFT

Lord Rothermere, who, as our readers are aware, is a leading figure in the newspaper enterprises of today, has manifested his interest in the Women's Social Work of The Salvation Army by handing to Commissioner Catherine Booth, in the course of an interview, the generous sum of £2,000 (\$10,000) in furtherance of its activities. So welcome a gift is as much appreciated as it is needed!

Mrs. Lt.-Commr. Maxwell

Opens Home League Sale at Lisgar Street Corps

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell's first visit to Lisgar Street Corps was in connection with the Home League Sale on Thursday, December 1st. A large assemblage of women greeted Mrs. Maxwell and showed by their welcome how glad they were to have her open the Sale. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows supported Mrs. Maxwell, and Captain Lennox soloed.

Mrs. Maxwell explained that the primary object of the Home League was to bring into our circle women who would not think of coming otherwise. By having this meeting during the week those who would not get an opportunity to come on Sunday could attend and be helped in their home-life.

When, following the opening ceremony, the people inspected the stalls some very beautiful work and interesting things were seen. One striking tableau of exhibits was the "Talent Staff." Every Home League member of the Corps had been loaned fifty cents by Mrs. Brigadier Burrows, which each was to use in as ingenious a manner as possible in order to seek at least double their "talent."

Much hard and faithful work had been put in to make the effort a success, and the proceeds are to go towards helping to clear off the mortgage on the Quarters.

In the evening, the Lisgar Street Band and Songster Brigade gave a program. Ensign Kettle, the Corps Officer, was in charge. The Hall was crowded and the various items were greatly enjoyed.

THE WAR CRY

HAMILTON'S HALLELUJAH HURRICANE

THE COMMISSIONER leads Rousing Meetings at four city Corps and Thirty-Two Souls are swept into the Fountain

Backsliders of long standing are gloriously saved—Some glad sights at the Mercy-Seat

THE heavenly gales were certainly blowing during the past week-end at Hamilton where, in meetings led by the Commissioner, thirty-two seekers plunged into the cleansing Fountain.

Four Corps were visited by our Leader, and at each place the Hall was packed with an enthusiastic crowd which accorded him a warm and cordial welcome.

Brothers, rushed forward to the mercy-seat, when the spirit of rejoicing came upon the Soldiers and many were dancing for joy. The contrast between their happiness and his own wretched condition was so obvious that the desire to once again obtain the joy of the Lord became overpowering.

His reply to the question of an Officer as to why he did not return in God had been to the effect that he felt he could never obtain the same experience.

"No, you cannot get the same experience brother," the Officer had replied, "but the Lord wants to give you a better one. He wants you to learn from your fall like poor Peter did. Instead of lying down in the mud, get up, come to the cleansing stream, and you will obtain an altogether new experience and a deeper sense of God's mercy and loving-kindness than ever you had before."

Sought New Experience

He shook his head unbelievingly, but the words went home, and when the Soldiers of the Lord burst out into rejoicing he made up his mind that he would seek the new experience the Lord had for him.

Another glad sight was that of a man and wife kneeling together at the mercy-seat and entering unitedly into the new life.

Many of the Lord's people also had a wondrous revelation that night. The Holy Ghost brooded over that gathering, plainly showing to many their need of Full Salvation. Quick to sense the Spirit's movements the Commissioner sounded out the call for heart cleansing and consecration and all over the building people rose to their feet to signify their surrender to the will of God. Then the procession to the Altar started, and while sinners were seeking pardon for the past at the penitent-form another row of seekers knelt on the platform crying to God that the second work of grace be done in them.

More miracles. Prior to this, they had felt as the writer of the song—

"The most impossible of all is that I ever from sin should cease."

But now they had come up to their spiritual Jordan, in faith they had plunged into the waters and behold the way to Canaan's land was opened before them. They obtained the second blessing, the roots of sin were destroyed in their hearts, they became "vessels unto honor, sanctified and meet for the Master's use."

"Truly as great a miracle as the conversion of a sinner."

Floods of Holy Joy

What floods of holy joy came over the gathering following this beautiful response to the urgings of the Spirit. Officers and Soldiers gave vent to their feelings by joining in a Hallelujah dance as they sang praises to God. A voracious spiritual hurricane swept the place, and though the total of twenty-eight seekers was the visible and outward result of it, there can be no doubt that the majority present received a fresh baptism of the Spirit.

The Hall, we might say, was crowded to the doors, many having to stand throughout the meeting, and the majority of the people stayed right to the finish. There is nothing peculiarly attractive as a good, live Army Prayer meeting, and so at ten o'clock, when the wind-up came, there were almost as many to join

in singing "Praise God, I'm saved," as took part in the opening song.

During the evening the Band, under Bandmaster Hunt, and the Songster Brigade, under Songster-Leader Householder, rendered selections which were well in keeping with the spirit of the meeting.

A Gladdening Sight

A rousing meeting was conducted by our Leader in the No. III Hall in the afternoon. His message was a stirring call to Salvationists to be ever busy in seeking the lost and a tender appeal to wanderers to return to the Fold. It was a gladdening sight to see a man come from the back of the Hall in response to the invitation to surrender. He had been a backslider for many years.

"Pray for this man, Commandant," said the Commissioner, to the Corps Officer. But the words would not come, all the Commandant could do was to weep with joy over this answer to the many prayers that had ascended for this wanderer. Our comrade's wife left her place in the Songsters and went to kneel by his side, and it was indeed a happy sight to see them praying together.

The Band, under Bandmaster Collins, and the Songster Brigade, under Songster-Leader Turner, contributed some helpful and enjoyable items.

At the No. II Corps in the morning the Commissioner gave an earnest exhortation to Holiness of life, urging his hearers to stand fast in the faith.

The Band, under Bandmaster Besant, and the Songster Brigade, under Songster-Leader Conti, rendered good service. Commandant and Mrs. Raymer are in charge here.

Fire Burning Brightly

A lively little Corps is Hamilton V, situated on the mountain. The fire is burning brightly here, as may be judged by the fact that thirty-two seekers have knelt at the mercy-seat during the month of November.

The meeting, led by the Commissioner on Saturday night, was marked by much warmth and enthusiasm.

Reeve Hunt, in extending a welcome to our Leader, said that his father had helped to build the Hall, and that he had attended Sunday School meetings in it when a child. It had afforded him much pleasure to be able to hand it over to The Army, and he was glad that such a splendid Christian work is being carried on within its walls.

The Commissioner gave a strong Salvation address, appealing to sinners to seek pardon and deliverance. "Sin is a fact, and a terrible fact," he stated, "but Salvation is a greater fact."

During the Prayer meeting a man came to the mercy-seat, and it was a delightful scene to see his young daughter follow him, and father and daughter sought the mercy of God together. Ere the meeting closed a sister came forward for Sanctification.

Ensign Greatrix and Captain Parsons are leading on here and splendid times are reported. The revival fire is burning and souls are being swept into the Fountain.

Supporting the Commissioner throughout the week-end were Colonel Abby, who rendered good service in the Prayer meetings, Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, the Divisional Commander, Major Church, the Editor, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Watson, and Staff-Captain Henderson.

Our Musical Fraternity

BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

"Last Monday," writes our Cornwall correspondent, "sleet had been falling and the streets were slippery, and consequently many of our Soogeter Brigade members were compelled to cancel their practices, for it was practice night, and a special one at that, for we have a Christmas program in view. But the Corps Office, 'on the other hand,' had the men out for Outpost work, and after sundry mishaps on the icy roads, we arrived safe and sound at the Hall. And how glad we were at the effort made, for during the march, a young woman wandered into the Hall, miserable on account of sin, we prayed with her, and she found glorious liberty. Praise God!"

Klischee Bandsmen are congratulating themselves! "We join the ranks after the ranks of Bandsmasterless exist." Bandsman Tilley has arrived from Bootle, England, and takes the position vacated by Bandsman Abrams, who married for the first time a month ago. And hats off to the Deputy who has been bravely holding the breach!

Serenading seems to be in full swing. We must hope the zero wave which visited us last year at this time and played merry pranks with pistols, will just miss us this time. We must not let us a fair chance. We need the money, there is no need to disguise the fact; without the "sheaves of war" we cannot buy up the men on the other side's lines. But at the same time we will remember to pray that the old, old tunes, with their reminders of the Babe of Bethlehem, will sink into the homes and into the hearts of the people, and turn the thoughts of men and women to the Christ.

Riverdale Band Cheers Hospital Patients

Riverdale Band paid a visit to Christie Street Hospital last Sunday morning, where a musical hello was to be given to cheer the soldier patients. The Chaplain welcomed the Bandsman, and accompanied them on their journey of blessing through the wards. The hospital hymns, as well as devotional strains were dispensed, and also vocal solos from the Bandsman and Songster-Leader Barton, and the Chaplain. The Chaplain said that the Chaplain who played that the music, song and prayer might be made a means of grace to the men. Friend Moore was glad to see his old friend again, also Compt. Sergeant Horne, who is almost ready to return home. T.N.S.

WHAT IS A YOUNG PEOPLE'S BAND-LAD?

Those Bandsman Who Have Little Patience with Young Army Musicians Should Read the Following Interesting Little Analysis

If you please, Bandsman. Impatience, a Young People's Band-lad is the chap who is going to carry on what you have started.

He is the person who is to sit where you are now sitting and attend to those things you think are so important—when you are gone.

He is the Salvationist who will help maintain those high principles that you say you will stick to until called up. Higher.

He is the fellow who will have to obey the Orders and Regulations of the Senior Band as you reckon to obey them now.

He is the young man who is going to be the Bandsman, or the Deputy-Bandsman, of To-morrow.

He is the budding leader who is to become the Commanding Officer one day.

He is the eritic who in the future is going to judge and praise or condemn your work.

He is the Man of To-morrow for whom you are now laboring. The destiny of the Nation, humanity, The Salvation Army, will depend upon him—when you have been promoted to Glory.

So put your tongue in your cheek before next you fire a verbal volley at him, or about him.

A LETTER TO BANDSMEN

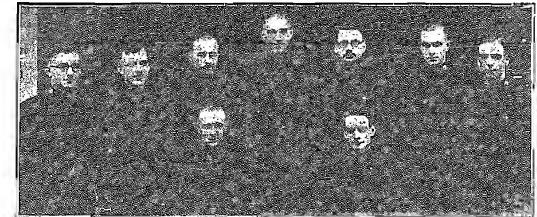
By Territorial Bandmaster A. W. PUNCHARD, of Great Britain

IN BUSINESS LIFE, few things are more unsatisfactory than consistent unpunctuality. Does not this also apply to Band life? Why should it happen that a Bandsman is consistently late in arrival at practices, meetings, appointments?

Some people have a reputation for unpunctuality, much to their disconcern. It can never have occurred to

Army, for the sinner and for himself. Then he should pray when others are engaged in prayer in public. When a number of people are in the attitude of prayer, can anything look worse than for several of them to be looking about as if they were totally unconcerned?

My ideal Bandsman will pray about everything concerning himself, his



London I Band Male Voice Party

them what a great deal of time and energy is wasted through this trying habit.

Take a Band practice, for instance. It is timed to start at eight. At that hour half the men have arrived and a start is made, the remainder straggling in within the next thirty minutes. During this time half an hour of the time is lost because the full Band was not present. It is the same with Open-air meetings.

My ideal Bandsman will at any rate make an effort to be punctual at all engagements, and it will be the exception rather than the rule for him to be late.

An Individual Matter

In this matter of punctuality, and many others besides, we should remember that as Bandsmen we are much more closely watched by the people of the world than are others. This leads me to the remark that my ideal Bandsman is an example of:—

1. A true Salvationist.
2. What a Bandsman should be.

More good is often done by example than by precept.

At his home Corps, the Bandsman, by his work, his conduct on and off the platform, his interest in the meetings and in other ways, should be an example to the Soldiery as well as to his fellow Bandsmen.

Closely Watched

At Band engagements away from home the Bandsman is always under close observation by local Bandsmen and "outsiders" who come to hear the Band. How essential, therefore, that he should be an example of Godliness.

In his private, as well as his business life, he should be an example of all that is upright and above board.

How do you stand in this direction? This is an individual matter. Is your example always worth copying?

My ideal Bandsman will also be an example of prayerfulness.

I do not mean by this that he should necessarily be able to pray effectively in public and so lead the prayers of others (although every Bandsman should be able to voice the petitions in public), but I mean that he should know how to pray and what to pray for and be able to pray with a consciousness that his prayer is effective.

He should pray privately. His petitions should be for the Band, for The

private life as well as his Band life. What trouble and misfortune would be avoided if men always prayed for definite guidance before taking certain steps in life? What a great blessing would come upon the Band if the men all made a practice of praying for each of their fellow Bandsman and for the Band as a whole.

A successful Musicales was held at Luton recently, when a large audience enjoyed the different items put on by the Bands and Songster-Leader Corps. One of the items was a sextette from the Band, played on kazoos, and the quality of the music was fine. The object of the meeting was to help the Band in the purchase of a new horn. For the past six or seven years a new instrument has been added every year. Mrs. Captain Mundy took the chair and piloted the program in good style.

If we can keep before us the thought of ministry, and seek to realize and truly interpret the definite message in all we play or sing, whether a call to Holiness, an exhortation to seek Salvation, or as a testimony, more blessing and satisfaction will be ours through our music-making efforts, and our presentations will have a greater appeal to, and make a greater impression upon, our auditors.—Sentito.

In Praise of the Second Baritone Player

By Observer

I want to raise my voice in praise of the second baritone player. In many Bands one can note the gradual process with which the older men are constricted. They resign their beloved solo instruments to younger men. From a technical standpoint some of them slip more and more into the rear, and often they gravitate to second baritone. There are, of course, young adepts who play second baritone, and play it well. Every instrument is of vital importance to the whole effect, but some have less intricately marked parts for the fingers of men aged in honorable service to God and humanity, and the second baritone is one of these.

With pathetic eagerness they cling to their instruments, these hoary veterans; they are first at Open-air, unfailing in their attendance at practice, never give the Bandmaster a moment's anxiety, and can be relied upon to pray, testify, or "fish" as occasion requires.

Such a man was Bob Ashford. He has long since passed his prime. When, in the first flush of his youth, he entered the Band he found a rather mixed collection of instruments in use; a couple of flutes, a circular bag, a valve trombone, all blended with a strange array of cornets, horns, and basses. But those were the days!

Bob recollects well how, at one time he played the flute joyously, but were thrown to the winds, and with an abandon that brooked no restraint from the strict laws of time and rhythm. And well he recalls, too, the rough and tumble which saw the end of his flute and which brought about his transfer to another instrument. Even now, in the sober hues of age, his eyes still sparkle with that fire that burnt so brightly nearly forty years ago.

I have sometimes heard him pray. His fine white head bowed, his voice lifted in spirit, rising soulfully in the hushed atmosphere, the voice of one who long since entered the secret of God's presence. For him to lift his heart to God in a Sunday night Prayer meeting brings a strange appealing quiet over the Hall, in which a sinner feels himself doubly convicted of wrong.

The finest tribute to Bob came from a young solo cornet player not often given to compliment. "Old Bob," said he, "is a canny chap. He's what he says he is!"

And so say all of us!

May he live long to hug his second baritone! For few men know God as well as Bob does, and on that score alone I gladly write him down as a first-class Bandsman!

(Continued from Last Week)
FOR three hours William Moore, gambler and sinner, knelt at mercy-seat in The Salvation Army Hall at Hubbard, before spoke to him and he was able to arise in faith claiming Salvation. For a time it appeared that no good work would be done that night. God works strangely and well.

Moore had come to the penitent form as a matter of duty, in fulfillment of a promise made to God that he would diligently seek for Salvation. He had come with his heart "wide open" and with a kind critical attitude of everything pertaining to spiritual matters. He here to be "shown," and it was due to the efforts of a small group of hysterical enthusiasts, who beset him, camp meeting fashion, to accost him as a Saviour, that the man almost lost.

As they shouted and dinmed the words into his ears, visions of other such scenes arose in Bill's mind. He saw again the boyhood efforts in finding Salvation, heard the shout of fanatics and, sweeping away with a wave of his arm, started to leave the place. He was overtaken when the tender touch of Captain Blake on his arm, arrested his diverted attention. Her eyes car-

apeal.

"Won't you give God a chance?" she pleaded. "It make them

The man obeyed and dropped his knees again, while Captain Blake bade those who bothered him desist. She dealt with him for a time and sought to strengthen faith instead of answering arguments that had been put forth. The first two hours were gone and the third was half through when Washburn burst into the Hall, called from his own stricken mission by news that Moore was out.

The man was praying hard as he advanced through the crowd and gained a place at the side of the Officer and her seeker. "My God, make this the sign, Give me this man and I'll come into the Army. Give me this man."

Dropping to his knees, Washburn joined in the dialogue and graciously replaced the Captain. He pulled out his pocket testament and pointed to this verse and to that in proof of the possibility of Salvation.

"Moore," he exclaimed, "why do you cash your check?"

"Why, what do you mean by the puzzled gambler."

"If you had a check on the bank, came the reply, "and if there was a good check; if there was money behind you and you were properly identified, short, if there was no reason why you could not get it cashed, and you refused to cash it, what would happen?"

"Why, I'd be a fool."

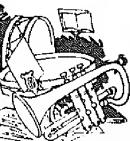
"You would. And if there was another way for you to get money and you still refused to cash the check, you'd starve and go naked."

"One but a fool would do what you say."

"Well, you are doing it right along" and Washburn handed him the check. "It is God's check for your Salvation."

For several moments the gambler hesitated, and then, reaching with hand that trembled, he reverently took the little torn volume, pressed it to his lips. Bending over the rough bench, with shaking lip and choking voice, William Moore soul plunged into the depths of mercy, as his heart and mind claimed Salvation by faith.

It was a wonderful victory. Every body in Hubbard knew of the in-



A MINISTRY

Songster-Leader
Important Subject

The writer heard
from many years
International Head-
quarters, give advice
Bandmen as fol-
member, comrades,
a ministry, and not

of meaning there is
and what food for
the side: A Ministry
is musical gifts and
service of skill. A Performance
of all times that the
spirit of our existence
and Sonsters is
high order in the
ments and in the in-
air music. We are
line. No player or
highly trained.
names, for the service
is very important. It
beyond the idea of
are of the people
that Army music has
the high standard it
with the sole idea
hearts of the listen-
along has been to
a spiritual message.
sunder expressed it:
it is the music for

before us the
and seek to reinter-
the definite
we play or sing.
Holiness an exhort-
ation, or as a test-
ing and satisfaction
through our music
and our presenta-
tions appeal to, and
impression upon, our

one Player

to be alive.
was very Heaven.

well how at one
the flute joyously
to the winds, and
that brooked no
the staid laws of time
well he recalls, too,
tumble which saw
the flute and which
transfer to another
now, in the sober
eyes still sparkle
at burnt so brightly
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"Well, you are doing it right
along" and Washburn handed the
astonished man his testament. "Here
is God's check for your Salvation.
Cash it."

For several moments the gambler
hesitated, and then, reaching with a
hand that trembled, he reverently
took the little worn volume and
pressed it to his lips. Bending across
the rough bench, with shaking form
and choking voice, William Moore's
soul plunged into the depths of
mercy, as his heart and mind claimed
Salvation by faith.

It was a wonderful victory. Every-
body in Hubbard knew of the inci-

dent

within the span of a day, and
many were the incredulous who
gathered at The Army Open-air ring
the following night to see if Moore
would turn up.

"Moore is on the square," folk
said, "and if he really got converted,
he'll be out with them. He won't
pretend anything."

Immediately following the meeting
at the Hall the gambler returned to
his place of business.

"Do you think you ought to go
back there?" Captain Blake said.

"Don't worry, sister," he replied
"I'm all right now and I'll never
touch a card again. There are just
some things that have got to be
straightened out before I step down
and out of the game for good."

They were waiting for him when
he got there, waiting with jibe and
reproach, and they piled it on thick.

"Why be a fool, Bill?" one
asked. "Just as you get going good,
why do a crazy thing like that?"

"It's a hunch I've got," Bill sparred
with the fellow.

"Hunch some thunder. It's the
whole life. All you'll get out of it is
to be the ballyhoo for a crowd of
nutty religious sharks for the rest of
your life—or until you wake up.
You're a fine advertisement and they
ought to get good collections while
you stick."

"I guess that's enough," the words
came quietly, but they stopped the
argument. "I'm here to cash up.
What's in the till?"

"But it's gambling money, Bill?"
and already they were laughing at
him.

"God can use any kind of money
made," he replied, "and He's going
to get a chance to use some of mine.
How much?"

"They told him. "I'll take half. You can have the
rest."

"How much for the layout and the
business?" two wanted to know
simultaneously.

"You'll have to figure that out
yourselves," he answered. "I'm out
of it and out for good."

In such fashion he left them, and
the departure was forever.

So much for the separation from
gambling.

Next evening, just as the sun was
losing some of its fierce light and
the shadows fell, Bill Moore,
faultlessly attired, as if for a gay
banquet, took up a position adjacent
to, and outside of, the door of the
Hubbard Corps Hall. From the in-
side he could hear the voices of The

Army folk singing songs and lifting
their prayerful voices in praise to
God.

"Guess they won't want me to
come in just yet," he soliloquized
but, perhaps, they won't mind if I
stay here and walk along beside
them on the sidewalk. I have to be
careful about getting them in bad."

And so he stood and followed the
words that came to him clearly
through the thin partition, he lifted
his soul in song and prayed even as
did those inside. Thus was he stand-
ing when "Lefty" Washburn burst
through the doorway and almost fell
over him. Surprised and somewhat
jarred by the impact, the girl ran
back by the Hall.

"Moore's outside," she whispered
to her Captain. "He's standing by
the doorway. Shall I invite him in?"

"It's too late now," answered Captain
Blake "just go ahead as usual
and I'll take the pulpit along to-
night for you," and saying the
Officer picked up a chair apparently
to the Open-air meeting for a rostrum.
Several of the Soldiers attempted to
relieve her of the burden, but she
shoved them away.

"My God, make this the sign . . . give me this man!"

Captain Blake was last through the
door and her simulation of surprise
deceived the man completely.

"Oh, Brother Moore," she ex-
claimed. "I'm so glad you've come.
Won't you carry this chair to the
Open-air meeting for us?"

"Be glad to." There was eager-
ness in Moore's voice. "I'll run on
ahead with it."

"Why, are you ashamed to march
with us?"

"Ashamed. Glory to God I am
not," he answered. "But what will
people say if they see you coming
down the street with Bill Moore?"

"I'm only interested in what God
thinks about it, brother," the girl
told him. "Come along. Get in line
and keep step."

There are yet living folk who re-
call that march, and the impression
it made on the Salvationists, shout-
ing and singing, made their way
along the thoroughfare and around
the block to the Open-air stand.

Moore was in the middle of the
crowd and he carried the pulpit chair
through it were pure gold. In a
life more than moderately full of
exciting affairs, nothing that he
could recall gave the thrill that
carrying that rough chair brought

to him.

They circled into ring formation
and the meeting began. Bill knew
some of the songs and those that
were new to him he picked up easily.
He sang with zest and gusto, to the
amazement of a crowd that had ex-
pected to see a bashful man, ill at
ease, in strange surroundings.

There was just a moment of
severe stage fright when like a bomb
from the blue Captain Blake dropped
to them the startling information that
"Bill Moore, the gambler, who got
converted at The Salvation Army
Hall last night, will have a few
words of testimony."

With trembling limb he gamely
mounted the chair, took off his hat
and made a deep bow, apparently
believing that was the accepted pro-
cedure. The crowd laughed, and his
redness increased.

"I'm glad I'm converted—" he
began, and then paused stammering.
Captain Blake saw that he could go
no further and started up a lively
chorus. He shot a look full of grati-
tude at her as he descended from
the chair.

So broke William Moore into the
biggest "game" of his life, into a
profession that eventually carried
him into The Army Training Garrison
and into the Field as a hard
working Officer, where the same
skill that the Devil used in the sim-
ilar days was used for God and the
Salvation of men's souls. It carried
the man through years of Officer-
ship, into strange lands and trying
circumstances, and it brought him with
flying colors to a position of
respect and happiness, which position
he to-day occupies.

"You know, Cunningham"—you see
the story is true and I'm giving it to
you the way Bill Moore told it to
me—"one of the strangest things
about the whole business is the way
God brought things around for me.
Of all the things I did there was
just one that stuck in my memory
and somewhat condemned me, but He
settled it for me right off and left
me glad and happy that everything
was all right."

"It was during my Lieutenancy in
San Francisco, where they sent me
from the Training Garrison. I re-
member the day distinctly, for they
had given me a heavy bundle of
WAR CRY and it was raining. I was
in the act of ringing a doorbell when
the door flew open and a startled
woman confronted me. It was Eg-
mine Bentley, the woman with whom
I had lived for several months.

"She let out a yell for 'John' and
I could hear the owner of the name
answering from within. Well, it was
a queer situation for me."

"Presently, however, John appeared
tranquilly and accepted her introduc-
tion, inviting me into the house.
"My wife has told me about you,"
he began. "I know all of the circum-
stances, and while I certainly do not
approve of the course you took,
nevertheless I hold nothing against
either of you. It was probably the
only thing that suggested itself to
you at the time. Now we are all
converted and it's different. I can
understand it and to understand is
to forgive."

"Well, I wanted to shout. They in-
vited me back and I fully intended to
go, but orders to move on came just
then and I've never seen either of
them since. I remember they both
told me they were saved. That's far
enough to know about anybody, in
fact that's all I know about myself,
when it comes down to essentials.
Yes, I'm saved."

(THE END)



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TERRITORIAL PARS

The promotion to Glory of Brigadier General Atwell, in command of the I.H.Q. WAR CRY. The son of the late Brigadier, Captain Leeson Kington, now of Territorial Headquarters, New York, was formerly an Officer in this Territory. We extend heartfelt sympathy on his bereavement.

Present at Dovercourt's recent 40th Anniversary celebration was Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell, who was the earliest Officer, now on active service, stationed at Dovercourt. Captain Attwell was thirty-five years ago, when Mrs. Attwell was known as Captain Frink.

Adjutant Kerr has been appointed to the Young Women's Boarding Home, London.

Sympathy is tendered Commandant Jaynes, of Ottawa Rescue Home, who has suffered bereavement in the death of her mother in Baltimore, Ontario.

Staff-Captain Beer has returned to "the Hub" following a brief sojourn in the Windsor Division. Whilst there the Staff-Captain conducted a United Holiness meeting in Number One and, in addition, presided at a Musical Festival at the same Corps.

Captain Billings has been transferred from the Women's Social Department to the Field, and is appointed to assist at Trenton, N.S.

A new Officers' Quarters has been purchased at Brantford.

Our sympathy is extended to Sister Mrs. Rose, of Hamilton I, whose sister, Mrs. R. C. Finch, of Toronto, recently passed away. The deceased lady formerly belonged to the Peterboro Corps.

Mrs. Captain Evenden has undergone a critical operation in General Toronto Hospital. From which, Captain she is making an encouraging rally. Continue to pray for our comrade; prayer changes!

We are glad to announce the gradual, although slow, improvement in the condition of Brigadier Blos. Remember the Brigadier at prayer time.

The October "Crusader" (Chinese WAR WAR) reports that Ensign and Mrs. Wellburn, well known in Canada East, are under the Officers who have been cut off from communication with the Peking Territorial Headquarters, following the resumption of hostilities in certain areas. The wife of the late Captain, now posted to Chinkiangfu as Sectional Officer in connection with the new scheme of re-organization, which Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell and his corps are carrying on under anxiety is felt thus far for the safety of our comrades; we would invite prayer for these and other devoted comrades similar circumstances.

Commandant Ben Coy, who is a worthy member of the Subscribers' Department, had a pleasurable experience the other day. He had the privilege to make a useful contribution for the Christians' Relief and was met by this curt query: "Are you sure that this money is to be used for the poor and needy, a soldier with equal frankness, the Commandant was able to reply: "I am; I would not come and ask you for if it were not so." The report completely dissolved the lady's doubts. She doubted her donation!

Brother Edward McColl, a Soldier of the Petobo Corps, has been elected a member of the Town Council. We congratulate our comrade on this honor and trust that it may be made a means of increased usefulness for the Kingdom.

Commandant Goodwin desires through THE WAR CRY for thank all comrades for their expressions of sympathy and the prayer petitions offered on behalf of Mrs. Goodwin, who is very ill.

CLIMBING THE SPIRITUAL HILLS

THE COMMISSIONER POINTS THE WAY AT THE TORONTO EAST DIVISION UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

WHEN one attends a Holiness meeting and has to struggle into the Hall through a crowd choking the entrance way—and on a Friday night, too—one is convinced that people are anxious to hear the truth proclaimed regarding Sanctification.

To sit through this meeting—it was the Toronto East Division United Holiness meeting conducted by the Commissioner at Parliament Street—was to have one's convictions on the point strike still deeper root, for there was shown in a marked degree a warm response and a hunger for these deeper spiritual gifts of Divine grace.

This eagerness to explore the won-

catch something of the spirit of the meeting.

This and other petitions for instruction and for revelation of the Divine Will were answered in over-flowing measure. The breathings of the Holy Spirit, for which Mrs. Brigadier Whately had prayed, were felt, and the way of the Lord was made plain.

The Commissioner earnestly expounded the Word. Speaking of the Holiness experience he said: "The cancelling of sin is altogether different from this experience—Holiness is deliverance from the evil habits which have bound us. Having been delivered, stand fast," he urged. He proceeded to show how walking in

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

HAMILTON I	(Day of Salvation)	Sunday, Jan. 8
LONDON	(Young People's Councils)	Sunday, Jan. 15
HAMILTON	(Young People's Councils)	Sunday, Jan. 22
MONTREAL I	(Anniversary Services)	Sat.-Mon., Jan. 28-30
HALIFAX	(Young People's Councils)	Saturday, Feb. 4
HALIFAX I	(Day of Salvation)	Sunday, Feb. 5
TORONTO EAST	(Young People's Councils)	Sunday, Feb. 12
TORONTO WEST	(Young People's Councils)	Sunday, Feb. 19

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell

TORONTO TEMPLE	Thursday, Dec. 15
(Cradle Roll Christmas Tree)	
BRAMPTON	Saturday, Dec. 17, 3 p.m.
EARLSCOURT	Saturday, Dec. 17, 8 p.m.

dously beautiful spiritual hills was evidenced in the united prayers, for one thing—vocal prayers which ascended to the Throne continually during these two hours.

Though all present would not claim to have entered into the entirety of their rich inheritance—to have gained the highest heights—yet there was manifested a desire to learn the way, and no one can enquire the way to the hills of Holiness without having a desire to climb and set foot in this Promised Land—as three did this night.

Typical of this earnest seeking was the vocal supplication sung with such fervor:

"Walk with me, talk with me,
Tell me more of Thy love,
Tell me of my day's companion, be,
Tell me of Thy will for me;
Every moment walk with me
On the Heavenly Way."

Imagine this song sung with whole-souled abandon, and you will

see the Spirit meant "keeping step with the Holy Ghost." To do this one must first of all be right with God, the relationship must be right, at all times. Coming down to concrete things, the Commissioner pointed out some of the hindrances to this right relationship with God.

These were real home threats. Weaknesses, hidden away in the lives of many, were exposed, and the Commissioner was helped in doing so by drawing upon his experiences of the past three weeks in his individual dealing with sin-troubled souls.

In his final appeal he showed the gloriousness of the life lived in the right, relationship to God. "When you walk in the Spirit you walk in the power of God," he declared, "freed from the yoke of bondage."

Very helpful were the testimonies given in the earlier part of the meeting, when Staff-Captain Ball, Commandant Speller and Ensign Page, the Corps Officer of Parliament

SIX SOULS ENROLLED UNDER NEW FLAG

LONG BRANCH (Captain Piffrey, Lieutenant Hetherington) — Colonel Abby conducted the meetings last Sunday. The Wychwood Band, under Captain Evenden, rendered effective aid in the day's fight by their tunes, playing and their song, testimony and prayer. The day was a full one, and much ground was covered in Open-air fighting. In the afternoon, the Band gave a program in the school, Dr. H. R. Adams, a warm friend of the Army, presiding. At night a large crowd attended the Salvation meeting. Up to last Sunday the faithful band of Soldiers at Long Branch have not been able to follow the dear old Flag at the head of their marches because the Corps did not possess one. We are now the proud possessors of Corps Colors, these being presented by the Colonel last Sunday night, a faithful friend making this possible by voluntarily offering to raise the money. Six Soldiers were enrolled under the new Flag in the same meeting. During the Prayer meeting four young people knelt at the penitent-form.

Four at the Cross

WOODSTOCK (Adjutant and Mrs. Kilmer) On Sunday morning, Adjutant Kilmer's Garage was crowded to the large number that attended the meeting. At night Captain Sharp from Winnipeg, who has been appointed to Woodstock Lodge, was welcomed. Four seekers knelt at the Cross.—Corres. H. Piffrey.

Home League Sale at North Toronto

A good crowd gathered at the North Toronto Hall on Wednesday, December 13th, for the opening of the Home League Sale of Work. On the platform were F. B. Meyers, a warm friend of the local Corps; Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell, well known for her activities in the Home League; Mrs. Major Thomas, Corps Home League Secretary, and Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie. Mrs. Meyers gave a short and practical address, in which she pointed out the importance of training the children and bringing them to a saving knowledge of Jesus. The proposal to make Mrs. Meyers a honorary member of the Home League was unanimously carried. Mrs. Ritchie expressed regret at the absence from the platform Mrs. Brigadier Blos, who was prevented from attending due to the illness of her husband. During the evening the Bandmen, under Bandmaster Delaney, from West Toronto, played "The Star-Spangled Banner" and "Ode to Joy." \$202.25 was realized from the sale of the goods. Great credit is due to all who helped to make the sale such a success.

Street, gave humble witness to having sought and obtained the Second Blessing.

The Commissioner was supported by Mrs. Maxwell, Colonels Abby and Morehen, and others of the T.H.Q. and Toronto East Divisional Staffs. East Toronto Band and Songster Brigade were present and must be commended for their choice of simple items so much in keeping with the occasion.

Music Manuscript Paper, specially printed for Salvation Army Band Instrumentation, and showing names of instruments, can now be obtained. Part size, 3 cents per sheet or 65 cents per quire; Full Score size, 6 cents a sheet, or \$1.30 per quire.

TRADE DEPARTMENT

What about your Christmas Presents? We offer the following suggestions!

BIBLES	from \$1.00 to \$5.00
SOLDIER'S GUIDES	New Edition at 60c., 70c., \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.30 and \$1.60
SONG BOOKS	from 25c. to \$2.50
SALVATION ARMY TUNE BOOK	\$1.25
Various Salvation Army Books at Prices to suit all	
"COME YE APART," by Miller,	75c. to \$1.75
With a special vest pocket edition, suede bound, \$1.00	

TAMBOURINES	\$3.00 and \$3.50
UNIFORM CAPS	UNIFORM HATS
Or what about a Bonnet, or a Class A Silver-Plated Cornet.	
"OUR OWN MAKE?"	

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Address all Orders and Enquiries to:

The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ontario

December 17th, 1927

They're All Doing It

"The Death or Glory Boys"—
Is E.G. Safe?—Some Desperate Men watching him—
Hiding in the background
Who'll be Champions?

I've been studying the cartoon. So have you, I guess, but I tell you it's no laughing matter for me. They're in grim earnest, are these chappies—in a "death or glory" mood—"Do or die" is the battle-cry.

Look at them! They mean to let that weight know they're there. They've scored some big hits too.

The young man on the extreme left has hit a mighty swipe and stands with a "That'll-take-some-beating" sort of expression. Yes comrade Green has every right to green—I mean grim (don't worry; it might be worse). But is he safe for the Christmas sales championship?

Don't Be Too Sure!

See that young man on his right. He means business too. He's hit the four thousand at his first go, and he's preparing for a second fearful shot. If all (say it quickly please) the other Corps in the Territory will do as well as they won't have to fall asleep. (That's better).

Then comrade Ellsworth takes a dangerous sort of individual—a man who's well(s) worth watching (don't, it slipped off the end of my pen). A man of muscle, apparently, by the look of him, means to smash the machinery to splinters at his next go. Shouldn't care to be on the underside of that little mallet of his. He's a dangerous man.

As for his neighbor, G. D., he's a sticky-looking young man—full of pop, so to speak. He's put some beef behind him.

That Big Bang

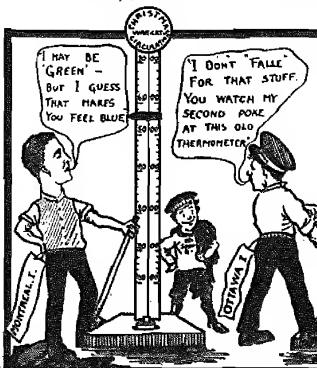
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The last man in the line isn't. I mean to say, though the artist has got him at the end, it's not his fault. He isn't there really no more than the two heroes at his left.

And by the fierce glint in his eye he has had

A Brainwave.

Sez he to himself, sez he: "If I can



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Four at the Cross

WOODSTOCK (Adjutant and Mrs. Citizen) — On Sunday morning, Adjutant Citizen's address carried much blessing to the large number who attended the meeting. At night Captain Mayes, who has been appointed to Gainsborough Lodge, was welcomed. Four seekers knelt at the Cross. —Corres. M.

Home League Sale at North
Toronto

A good crowd gathered at the North Toronto Hall on Wednesday, December 6, for the opening of the Home League sale of Work. On the platform were Mr. and Mrs. Mayes, a very large and well-known Corps; Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell, known for her activities as a Home League worker; Mrs. Major Thompson, Mrs. Captain Mayes, and Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie. Mrs. Mayes gave a short and practical address, which she pointed out the importance of the work, and the bringing them a saving knowledge of Jesus. The proposal to make Mrs. Meyers a honorary member of the Home League was carried. The sale was opened and opened at the absence from the platform of Mrs. Brigadier Blos, who was presented from being present owing to the fact that she was in the hospital during the Bazaar under Bandmaster Elamont, from West Toronto, contributed several items. The sum of \$202.25 was realized from the sale of the goods. Great credit is due all who helped to make the sale such a success.

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Suggestions!

\$3.00 and \$3.50
UNIFORM HATS
A Silver-Plated Cornet.
IKE?

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cents per sheet or 65 cents
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to 2, Ontario

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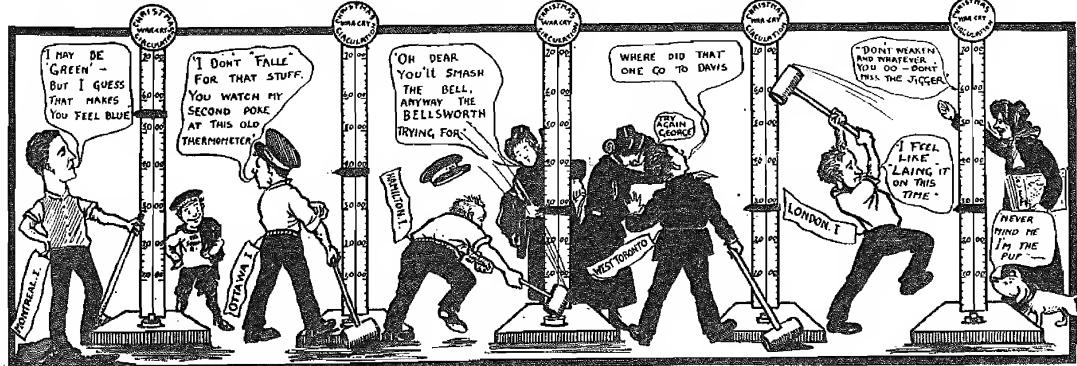
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Leaders in Christmas "War Cry" Sales

MONTREAL I (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	5,250
OTTAWA I (Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	4,000
HAMILTON I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	3,000
LONDON I (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	3,000
WEST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)	3,000
HAMILTON III (Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman)	2,500
HALIFAX I (Adjutant and Mrs. Bonner)	2,500
1500 STREET (Adjutant and Captain Lennox)	2,500
ST. THOMAS (Commandant and Mrs. Woods)	2,500
CORNWALL (Adjutant and Mrs. White)	2,000
MONTREAL VI (Ensign and Mrs. Hawlings)	2,000
ST. JOHN (Commandant and Mrs. Hart)	2,000
HALIFAX, ST. JOHN, GALT, LONDON, LEEDS, HALLAND, CARLSCOURT (Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	1,750
SARNIA (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	1,700
NIAGARA FALLS (Adjutant and Mrs. Klimm)	1,700
SMYTHE (Captain and Mrs. Thompson)	1,700
WINDSOR (Adjutant and Mrs. Higgins)	1,500
GUTHENEY (Commandant and Mrs. Condie)	1,500
OTTAWA II (Ensign McGowan, Lieutenant Murray)	1,500
MONCTON (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	1,500
SAINT JOHN (Commandant and Mrs. Johnson)	1,500
ST. JOHN (Adjutant and Mrs. McLean, Ensign Howard)	1,500
ST. STEPHEN (Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	1,400
YORKVILLE (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	1,400
GUELPH (Commandant and Mrs. White)	1,400
ST. JOHN (Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson)	1,400
FREDERICTON (Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscock)	1,400
YARMOUTH (Ensign Leach, Lieutenant Hamilton)	1,300
DANFORTH (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	1,300
GALT (Adjutant and Mrs. Gove)	1,300
WINDSOR (Adjutant and Mrs. Hayman)	1,300
ST. CATHARINES (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	1,200
KINGSTON (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	1,100
SUDBURY (Captain and Mrs. Dearman)	1,100
ST. JOHN III (Adjutant and Mrs. Howe)	1,100
SAINT JOHN III (Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	1,100
HALIFAX II (Commandant Wells)	1,000
NEW GLASGOW (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	1,000
PEACEFIELD (Adjutant and Mrs. Hinman)	1,000
OSHAWA (Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn)	1,000
PARLIAMENT STREET (Ensign Page, Lieutenant Cordy)	1,000
ROCHESTER (Captain and Mrs. Ashby)	1,000
COLLEGEWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Hopkins)	1,000
WATERBURY (Commandant and Mrs. Ham)	1,000
LONDON II (Ensign and Mrs. Powers)	1,000
LONDON III (Captain and Mrs. Mann)	1,000
OWEN SOUND (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	1,000
PEACEFIELD (Captain and Mrs. Kington)	1,000
WOODSTOCK (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitton)	1,000
DOVERCOURT (Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)	1,000
WYCHWOOD (Adjutant Webster, Lieutenant Keeling)	1,000
KINLAW BAY (Captain Beeton, Lieutenant Haines)	1,000
TIMMINS (Ensign Beeton, Lieutenant Bond, Lieutenant Downs)	1,000
MIDLAND (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	1,000
GRILLING (Adjutant and Mrs. Gove)	1,000
MONTRAL IV (Adjutant Smith, Lieutenant Thompson)	1,000
RIDGEWELL (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	1,000
WINDSOR II (Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	1,000
CHATHAM (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)	1,000
PLACE BAY (Captain and Mrs. Howlett)	1,000
SYDNEY (Captain and Mrs. Everett)	1,000

only send her up a matter of a hundred or so more I'll go up two all at once. I might even make friend Ernest green with envy."

He has a good chance, for he isn't a Laing way behind. No need for him to sing "Auld Laing Syne" for that old weight he's hit on the bean won't forget that mighty wallop in a hurry.

The artist could have extended his list, but you see he's got to the end of the page and the line is hundreds long. They're all having a go, although some, I think, have just been tickling the machine—testing it out, so to speak.

Shouldn't wonder if there isn't a burly competitor hiding in the dark background somewhere who is going to stagger the world at the last minute with

A World-Rocking Whack

which will vibrate from end to end of the Territory. He's just quietly watching what the big giants are doing, meanwhile getting his muscle and his wind in condition.

Then will come his wallop which will make these five "death or glory" boys raise their eyebrows some, remove the complacency from E. G.'s expression, make the rising Falle raise his sleeves still higher, and cause smashing Ellsworth's hair to stand on end still more so, and inspire the two other "Three Thousand" laddies to sit up and take notice.

Anyway, the answer to

The Puzzle

as to who'll be the Territorial Champion at the end of Christmas "CRY" boomerang time will be known in due time.

Meanwhile, keep on hammering away. And we'll all watch this page in our next ordinary issue to see who's smashed the bell, or come nearest to doing it.

Meanwhile—just three words—

—C. M. Rising.

SOME STORIES OF OUR MEN'S SOCIAL WORK

FROM JAIL TO PULPIT

Yielding to sudden temptation, A—, who held a good position, stole from his employer and received, as a consequence, a year's imprisonment. During this time the rent was paid for his wife, and our Officer made it his business to speak with the man when at the Jail. In course of time the man returned home; a situation was found for him, and quite recently, while in one of the large stores in Toronto, A—, Ottawa was able to have a word with his present employer, who reports very favorably upon this man, and states that not only has he received the punishment and restitution, but his life is such in the community that when the circuit minister cannot visit the church for the Sunday services this man is always asked to substitute.

A 1927 "PRODIGAL SON"

B— was a bank manager for years, but went wrong. He spent his money in riotous living; forged notes on the bank and landed at the Jail Farm with a two-year sentence over his head. In one of our meetings the man got properly converted. Mrs. Major McElhenny visited his wife and family, from whom he had become estranged, and persuaded the wife to visit her husband at the Jail Farm, where a reconciliation took place. The case was taken up with Ottawa, the man released under the restraint of a ticket-of-leave. The man is now doing well, and the family circle is a happy one. They have a beautiful home, attend religious services regularly, and the man occupies a position of trust in Toronto.

HE "FELL AMONG THIEVES"

A man visiting Toronto on business came in contact with a friend who persuaded him to have a drink, which it is suspected was bootleg whiskey. The liquor completely "knocked him out." All his money was stolen and the Police found him helpless on the street. The case came to the notice of the Police Court Officer, who, after satisfying himself as to the veracity of the unfortunate man's story, asked the Magistrate to release him, which he did. The Officer personally secured his railway ticket, saw him on his way home, and this is a letter which the grateful man penned on his return home:

"Dear Friend:—

"I got home Saturday night at 10 o'clock. I am sending you an order. I and my family thank you dearly for your kindness to us all. I am living a good life now. God has blessed me wonderfully, and I thank you so dearly.

"Yours, F.W."

"TURNED DOWN FLAT"

Within the last few months a man was sentenced for blasphemy. When his wife appealed to his friends for assistance, she was "turned down flat" because of her Christian beliefs. Not being accustomed to providing for herself and daughter she was in very serious difficulty and eventually turned to The Salvation Army. Food and rent were supplied until a position was secured, in which she is able to support herself and daughter, who is not very strong. This woman, as well as her husband, is more than grateful for the helping hand which rescued her in her extremity.

MOTHER AND INFANTS SUCCORED

Mrs. B— was left with five little children under eight years of age when her husband was sentenced to jail. Unable to leave the children, she could not make ends meet well enough to pay her rent. When The Army investigated and saw the circumstances, rent was immediately advanced and was forthcoming each month until it was possible for the man to return to his wife and family.

"He Saved that Man, He can Save You"

A Drunken Lumber-Jack Who Boasted That he was "On the Hell-bound Train," Becomes Mightily Convicted of his Sinful State Through Reading About the Conversion of a Convict

HE GETS SAVED, JOINS THE ARMY AND RECEIVES THE BLESSING OF A CLEAN HEART WHILE VISITING THE SICK

By Color-Sergeant McCorkell, Ottawa I

DRINK has played a large part in my life. I was about four years old when I got my first desire for whisky, through my father giving me a sip. I had a longing for it from that time, and looked forward to the day when I would be able to buy it for myself. I could not overcome the craving for drink, and so, not having money to purchase it, I stole it from my father's cupboard.

As soon as I started earning money I got whisky for myself. I used to hide the bottles in the snow between the main road and our house, or else in the horse-stable, or the trunk in my bedroom. My drinking led to riotous behaviour at times, and often I had to be taken home at night out of reach of the law.

Fell Into a Stupor

One day my boss sent me out to work in the turnip field. I went, but owing to my dissipation and late hours I fell into a stupor from which I did not awake till long past noon. Going home one Saturday morning I lay down on the road and wished that I were thousands of miles away, thinking I might then do better. But the thought came to me, "No, I have been away and no change has come." However, I went home and packed my grip and went off to a shanty in the woods.

During the winter I had many warnings from God as to my condition. Among the most important of these was a narrow escape from death by a falling pine. At that time I distinctly heard the Lord speaking to me, saying, "Where would you have gone if you had died?" And I answered, "To Hell."

Revival meetings were held nearby in the summer, and I was invited to attend them by a friend who had become converted. I went, but on putting my foot on the step turned away. After going on a little time in a bad temper, I went into a store and sat down to smoke. While sitting there heard a voice saying it was not there I should be but in the meeting. I got up, and went into the meeting, taking a back seat. Then my friend saw me and dealt with me, but I would not yield, saying it was no use as I would only lose it before leaving the building.

A Strange Impulse

On the sixteenth of June, in the morning, I felt as if I were tied to this certain place, and could not leave without going to the home of a Mrs. Peterkin. I had never spoken to her husband, who was a blacksmith. I used to hide my whiskey in his shop.

As I went to the door I heard them in prayer, and I stayed outside until they concluded. Mrs. Peterkin came to the door and asked me how I was. I had been accustomed to saying, "On the Hell-bound train"; but this morning I could say nothing. She said, "Wait a minute!" and she brought me a tract, reading it aloud to me. Through the experiences, related in this tract, of a twenty-year convict in a penitentiary, who had become converted, I heard a voice saying to me, "He saved that man, He can save you." Taking the tract I started on a journey of six or seven miles. At very short intervals I pulled the tract out and read it. After covering a distance of two miles or so, I climbed over a gate on to some rocks. I knelt down and asked God if He would pardon my sins and give me power to do His will. Right there He saved me.

In eight of the spot there was a road along which the Lord directed me to go, to make peace with a man against whom I held a grudge. I received his forgiveness.

The first Sunday after my conversion there was an open-air in the picnic grounds alongside of the dance platform! At the first chance I testified in the ring, and later, seeing another man with whom I had been on unfriendly terms, I made peace with him. The next week he knelt in the blacksmith's shop and became converted. This proved that in following God's Spirit we not only help ourselves but also others. This was a good case of conversion as he was considered one of the worst men in Machan.

I went back to a former employer to work, although at a smaller wage, and was enabled to erect the family Altar, where it had been neglected since the father's death. The man has since testified that he had never before done so well.

Became CRY Reader

From the first time that I went to The Army I waited for the WAR CRY to be delivered weekly at the place where I worked. I took it out with my Testament, in the evening after work in the bush, and read and prayed. Then after a while I got hurt and had to rest for a while. On going to my cousin, who belonged to The Army, she said she had a Self-Denial collecting card and had received permission for me to collect on it. I answered that I would be glad to do anything I could for the Lord. Taking the Self-Denial book after supper and going into the old Methodist Church sheds, in the dark, I fell down on my knees and asked God to help me. He knew what the people thought of me before I was saved, and what they would think of me starting to collect money for anything good.

Then I went into the post office. It was filled almost full of men who knew me, and I did well. That spring, walking and travelling on my bicycle, I collected a little over \$21. That was previous to my entering The Army. Then I got some Grace Before Meal Boxes, placing them in various homes, and realizing \$2.40 in them that summer.

Finding His Place

In sending down the money to the Officer, I asked her if she thought I would be fit to be a Salvation Army Soldier. Her reply was a copy of the "Articles of War," and the "Regulations." I read and prayed over them and felt the Lord wanted me in The Army, but made the excuse that there would be no use as I could not attend the meetings. I came that Fall to Ottawa, and saw some Recruits enrolled, and heard the Lord telling me that that was where I should be. Time after time I went home and prayed and thought over the matter, until the Lord showed me that it was for me to obey and trust all other things to Him. And it was true, for I have proved it to be so, and I have never needed to be away since through obeying the Lord. That was fifteen years ago.

After being in The Army about a month I experienced the blessing of a Clean Heart while about to enter a comrade's house to visit his son who was ill. I returned home laughing and crying for joy and with my heart full of thanksgiving to God.

My life has been full of joy ever since coming into The Army and obeying Him and putting Him first.

BERT GRASPS THE "HELPING HAND"

A Story From Northern Ontario
By LIEUT. PEDERSEN, Chaplain

Bert was a sorry sight as he trudged along the C.P.R. tracks. His razor had touched his face for weeks, his clothes were in rags, and he carried all his belongings in a small bag on his back. Lately everything seemed to have gone wrong with him and he felt very depressed as he trudged gloomily along.

An Orphan Lad

He had never seen his father, and his mother died when he was only a boy. Kind people had taken care of him and later he came to this country. One evening he went into a Salvation Army Hall in one of the cities of Canada, and there knelt in the penitent-form. He rose with assurance of all being well between God and himself. He never became a Soldier in The Army, but entered a Bible College with a desire to become a Minister of the Gospel. College days were full of blessing days lived in the presence of God.

The scene changed, and Bert was sent to the prairies to engage in evangelistic work. Here God blessed and honored him and he was the means of leading many souls to Christ. It was not all sunshine, however; the clouds and the uphill road came also, and the devil was there with his weapon of discouragement. Bert lost out in his experience and gave up.

Things gradually became darker and darker. The first position he obtained was a good one but he became restless and soon left for something else, and so it went on, from job to job, and always going down hill.

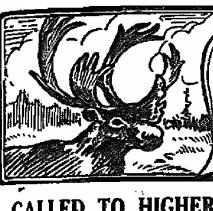
Almost in Despair

Now he was on the road and almost in despair. He had left a camp that morning where he had only been working a week. He had left without breakfast and had not a cent in his pocket. As he crossed over a bridge the thought arose, "Just a jump into the river and it will all be over"—but he went on. He arrived at another camp, fourteen miles from the last one. He went and asked for a job and had the opportunity to start right away, but he was so weak with having nothing to eat that the tools felt heavy, and soon he was quarrelling with his boss. He told him he did not care whether he kept or worked or not. So Bert quit.

He came to a town and walked around the street. Noticing The Salvation Army sign he thought "This is the place for me." Soon he was at the Officer's door asking for help and something to eat. He was staggering with weakness. The Officer, seeing his need, took him in and fed him. Bert, thankful for what the Officer had done, told him his life story and said that he had lost faith in everything, in mankind and himself. The Officer talked about the things of God and God's voice spoke to Bert. He saw that he could not blame his failure on God but had only himself to blame. Convinced of his guilt he knelt with the Officer, and asked God's pardon. He rose to his feet conscious that God had restored to him the joy of His salvation.

Apologized to Boss

He got cleaned up and in the evening as he went along the street he met the boss of the camp where he had been that morning and apologized for having acted wrongly. On the Sunday Bert's testimony in the Open-air aroused interest. His only desire now is to prove himself worthy and become a true Soldier of Christ and The Salvation Army. On the Monday a position was secured for him and he is now working with new ambition.



CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

LIEUTENANT E PARSONS

Lieutenant Elijah Parsons, following several months of suffering passed to his Reward from Hoosier Harbor, White Bay. Lieutenant Parsons became an Officer in 1918 and rendered several months service at Englewood and Whitby. Up to a week before his passing he was an inmate of the Tuberculosis Sanitorium at St. John's, but knowing full well that the end was near, he was anxious to spend the last few days of his life with his friends relatives.

While with some of his friends at Hoosier Harbor, he was visited by Captain Flight, the Officer in Charge. Captain Flight, who states that on his visit to him that all was well, and that he finished his work and was waiting for the Master.

The Funeral service, which was conducted by Captain Flight, place at Williamsport, White Bay, Lieutenant's home. This was the first Army Funeral to be conducted in the vicinity, and a good impression was made upon those who were present. The service was conducted in the United Church, and among those present was the Rev. L. M. Engle, who spoke very touchingly on the importance of young men consecrating their lives for service to God.

A Memorial service was conducted by Captain Flight. Sympathy is expressed to the wife and others of the Lieutenant, who are mourning their loss keenly.

POLICE THOUGHT HE WAS WEAK-MINDED

But Know Better Now

ST. JOHN'S III (Commandant Mrs. Galt)—Last Sunday, Major Arthur Galt, Commandant of the Holiness meeting the Major's helped to strengthen the comrades' and many renewed their vows in an afternoon meeting on the camp, related to his experience during the present week, stated that the authorities understanding his desire to shout praises of God on the streets, sent him to being weak-minded, but conversation with him they found that it was his earnestness for God caused him to be called his "weak-minded." It was also encouraging to the testimony of a brother who had been a bachelor for twelve years, but had joined the penitent-form on the day right before a meeting in a meeting conducted by the Cadets.

At night the building was gorged many who came seeking admittance were disappointed. Some of the comrades in the Holiness meeting continued the testimony meeting continued the 8:30 after which the Major gave a short talk on the subject. Three persons raised their hands in prayer. One man, who was deeply convicted of his guilt, knelt with the Officer, and asked God's pardon. He rose to his feet conscious that God had restored to him the joy of His salvation.

NINETEEN FOR SALVATION
ENGLAND (Captain Flight, Lieutenant Bandfield)—We are glad to report that God is working in our midst. During the past few weeks nineteen seekers have joined the Holiness meeting. In the Sunday afternoon's meeting the 1st of December, the number of converts increased to twenty. On many occasions others were pouring out their hearts in shouts of praise to God. Canadale Hancock recently farewelled for training, but before leaving he answered the Call from Engle. Improvements have been made on the inside of the new Hall since our last visit. Two new visits paid to the Out of this Corps both concluded with saving results.

BERT GRASPS THE "HELPING HAND"

A Story From Northern Ontario
By LIEUT. PEDERSEN, Chaplain

Bert was a sorry sight as he trudged along the C.P.R. tracks. No razor had touched his face for weeks, his clothes were in rags, and he carried all his belongings in a small bag on his back. Lately everything seemed to have gone wrong with him, and he felt very depressed as he trudged gloomily along.

An Orphan Lad

He had never seen his father, and his mother died when he was only a boy. Kind people had taken care of him and later he came to this country. One evening he went into a Salvation Army Hall in one of the cities of Canada, and there knelt in the pentitent form. He rose with assurance of all being well between God and himself. He never became a Soldier in The Army, but entered a Bible College with a desire to become a Minister of the Gospel. College days were full of blessing, but days of life with his friends and relatives.

While with some of his friends at Hooping Harbor, he was visited by Captain Flight, the Officer from Englewood who stated that on his last visit to him the Lieutenant assured him that all was well, and that he had finished his work and was waiting for the Master.

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A Memorial service was conducted at Englewood by Captain Flight. Sympathy is expressed to the two brothers of the Lieutenant who feel their loss keenly.

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

LIEUTENANT E. PARSONS

Lieutenant Elijah Parsons, following several months of suffering, passed to his reward from Hooping Harbor, White Bay. Lieutenant Parsons became an Officer in 1926 and rendered several months service at Exploits and Whitbourne. Up to a few weeks of his passing he was an inmate of the Tupperular Sanatorium, St. John's, but knowing full well that the end was near he was anxious to spend the last few days of his life with his friends and relatives.

While with some of his friends at Hooping Harbor, he was visited by Captain Flight, the Officer from Englewood who stated that on his last visit to him the Lieutenant assured him that all was well, and that he had finished his work and was waiting for the Master.

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POLICE THOUGHT HE WAS WEAK-MINDED

But Know Better Now

ST. JOHN'S III (Commandant and Mrs. Oake) - Last Sunday, Major and Mrs. Oake spent the day with the Holliness meeting. The Major's talk helped to strengthen the comrades' faith and many renewed their vows. In the afternoon meeting one comrade, referring to the previous week, stated that the authorities, not understanding his desire to show the praises of God on the street, regarded him as being weak-minded. After conversation with him they found out that it was his earnestness for God that caused him to be so bold in his testimony. He was soon converted in the testimony of a brother who had been a backslider for twelve years, but had knelt in the pentitent form on the Monday night previous in a meeting conducted by the Cadets.

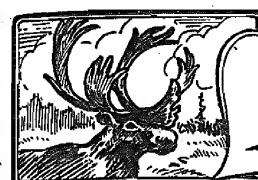
At night the building was gorged, and many who came seeking admittance were turned away. So courageous were the comrades to speak in this meeting that the Testimony meeting continued until 8:30, after which the Major gave a brief address. Much conviction was felt. Three persons were converted and prayed. One man, who was deeply under conviction rushed through the building without overcoat or cap. Later he returned, was soon converted, and yielded the comrade who was praying for this dear man.

NINETEEN FOR SALVATION

ENGLEWOOD (Captain Flight, Lieutenant Banfield) - We have recently reported that God is working in our midst. During the past few weeks nineteen seekers have come to the mercy-seat, and witnessed to the power of God. Last Sunday afternoon the meeting, the power of God descended in our midst in wonderful manner. On many faces were tears of joy. Some were kneeling, while others were pouring out their hearts in shouts of praise to God. Candidate Gideon Hancock recently farewelled for the Army, leaving the Cadets to answer the Call from Englewood. Improvements have been made on the interior of the new Hall since our last report. The visits paid to the Outposts of this Corps, both concluded with soul-saving results.

Apologized to Boss

He got cleaned up and in the evening as he went along the street he met the boss of the camp where he had been that morning and apologized for having acted wrongly. On the Sunday Bert's testimony in the Open-air aroused interest. His only desire now is to prove himself worthy and become a true Soldier of Christ and The Salvation Army. On the Monday a position was secured for him and he is now working with new ambition.



News from NEWFOUNDLAND



SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER - LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

Sub-Territorial Commander and General Secretary visit Gambo District

THE recent visit of Lt.-Colonel Moore and Major Tilley to the Gambo District was a source of encouragement and blessing to the comrades and friends of that locality. The first Corps visited was Gambo, the District Headquarters, where Field-Major and Mrs. Stickland are stationed. A public meeting was conducted on Friday night, when the Sub-Territorial Commander was given a warm welcome on this his first visit to this Corps, where the comrades are noted for their enthusiasm. The Colonel's message was full of inspiration and help.

The Saturday night's meeting was conducted by the Major in the absence of Lt.-Colonel Moore who was conducting a District inspection.

The Sunday's meetings were well attended. In the Holliness meeting a spirit of freedom was prevalent, and many comrades testified to the blessing of Full Salvation. A lecture on the Work of The Army was given

by the Colonel in the afternoon, and was very much appreciated, it being of an enlightening character. The comrades came up full of faith for the Salvation meeting, and it was evident from the beginning that the Spirit of God was at work. After an earnest appeal by the Colonel four seekers came forward, including two married women whose names had been placed on the prayer list the previous night. It was charming to see the spirit of praise and joy that prevailed when the penitents claimed freedom from sin.

The Sunday afternoon Company Meeting was visited by the Major, who spoke to the children on the importance of serving God in youth, and gave a word of encouragement to the teachers.

The work in the day school, which is conducted by Lieutenant Stickland and Candidate Stickland, came in also for words of commendation. Field-Major and Mrs. Stickland, who are

now in their second year in this command, are loud in their praise of the comrades and friends of this place, who show their love for The Army in manifold ways.

A journey of fourteen miles to Hare Bay was taken on Monday. The visitors were given a hearty reception in the Citadel at night by Captain and Mrs. Porter, the Corps Officers, and their comrades. The Colonel spoke in reminiscent mood of his early-day fighting, his words being full of interest and blessing, as was evident from the references made by comrades in their testimonies later. Although no penitents were registered, the influence of this meeting we believe will be far-reaching in its results.

The school, under the tuition of Lieutenant Parsons, was visited by the Major the following day.

Tuesday evening the visitors went by motor boat to Wellington, which, like Hare Bay, is a Salvation Army locality. The meeting at night was well attended, a number of visitors being present from Hare Bay. A very inspiring service was the result, and we believe the visit was an especial help to the comrades. Captain Winsor and Lieutenant Churchill are under farewell orders, and will shortly be leaving for new appointments.

THROUGH THICK AND THIN

A PEN-SKETCH OF ONE OF NEWFOUNDLAND'S STAUNCH VETERANS

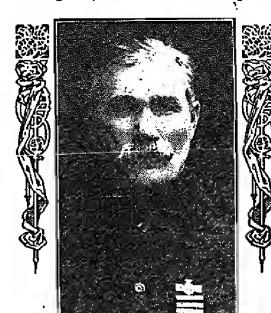
FORTY-THREE years ago The Army in Newfoundland was little understood and unappreciated. In no place in that country did the Work begin under better or happier conditions than at the northern town of Greenspond, then the Capital of Bonavista Bay. Born in the fire of a mighty revival, the Corps was an offshoot of a nearby Corps that had begun a year before and, under Captain Lander and the late Mrs. Major Jewer, of blessed memory still to many old-time Salvationists, a mighty soul-saving work had begun.

Many people had become converted and Walter Butler, a youth of seventeen, though strictly forbidden by his parents to attend or frequent The Army meetings, on the ninth day of March, 1884, went to an Army meeting and experienced a sin-cleansing and soul-satisfying experience.

The following day he started on his first voyage to the seal fishery. The voyage lasted from two to three months and among the hardy and daring seal-hunters, boys of seventeen are expected to do a man's share, and that Walter could and did do. But among these daring and adventurous spirits, the young convert found many subtle temptations in his pathway, and many a time he found himself forced to go behind a pinnacle of ice, on the vast expanse of the Arctic sea, and in the desolation of the great white wilderness, enjoyed the sweetness of being alone with God.

The question of Soldiership was "tahoo" in his home, and accepting his father's decision, Walter remained as a convert, going to church when necessary but to The Army when possible, until reaching the age of eighteen and a half and receiving a man's share of the proceeds of the fishery voyage, he asserted his man's privilege and became a Salvation Army Soldier.

Opposition only made the young Soldier more determined to do the right, but to avoid unpleasance, Walter left home and for two or three years made his home, when ashore, at Kingston, Ont. Still following



Brother Butler, St. John's.

vocation of a sailor, he sailed up and down the Great Lakes in the days when Fort William had only one Elevator and six small houses and Winnipeg and Toronto were small towns.

The Army was now Walter's church and many an innings he had with rough and toughs while visiting various Corps and taking active part in the fight. He made more than passing acquaintance with over-ripe eggs, vegetables, and once or twice became closely associated with harder missiles.

Returning home, he found the Corps at Greenspond passing through a period of opposition in the old home town, and the Corps which had brought him to the Fold was glad of

the vigorous young Soldier's return. The police officer of the place was particularly active in moving The Army Open-air on, but a merchant of the town took down his front fence and gave The Army permission to use his front garden for Open-air as often and for as long as they pleased.

Soon after his enrolment, Brother Butler received his first commission and has held a Local Officer's commission ever since, having been Quarter-Master, Recording Sergeant, Assistant Sergeant-Major, Young People's Sergeant-Major and a Young People's Local.

Thirty-five years ago, Brother Butler married the only daughter of an old church stalwart, and though both, because of their convictions, were for some years somewhat estranged from their parents, yet their faithfulness to God at length won the respect of their parents, and a complete reconciliation was effected.

A Salvation Family

Of this union, four sons and one daughter were born. George, the eldest, is the Corps Sergeant-Major at Corner Brook; Captain Charles, the Young People's Assistant at Sub-Territorial Headquarters; James is a member of the Printing Department at T.H.Q.; Aubrey is a Soldier of West Toronto, and Mildred a Soldier of St. John's I.

The mother of this fine Salvation family passed through the Heavenly portal on July 10th, 1910, and at her funeral were the proprietors of two public-houses, who had remarked Mrs. Butler's kindness to the "down-and-outs" and attended to show their respect to a fine Christian character.

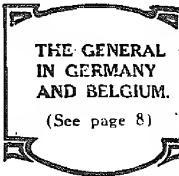
Of a second family, the wife is a Soldier and Walter a Life-Saving Scout, while the other two boys are Juniors.

Brother Butler, who at present is the engineer at Grace Maternity Hospital, can be found every Sunday afternoon, as he has been found every Sunday that he has been at home for well over forty years, at the Company Meeting with his class, seeking to turn the young feet of his boys to the path of righteousness.

December 17th, 1927



The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of
THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST and NEWFOUNDLAND

No. 2253. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, DECEMBER 17th, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

Coming Events

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Lisgar Street (United Holiness Meeting)—Friday, Jan. 6.

COLONEL ADBY: West Toronto, Thurs., Dec. 22; Lisgar St., Thurs., Dec. 29.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Lisgar St., Sun., Dec. 18; London III, Mon., Dec. 19; Brampton, Tues., Dec. 20; West Toronto, Thurs., Dec. 22; Lisgar St., Thurs., Dec. 29.

L.T.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Hamilton V, Sun., Dec. 26; Hamilton III, Sat., Dec. 31.

L.T.-COLONEL AND MRS. SAUNDERS: North Toronto, Sun., Dec. 18.

BRIGADIER MRS. GREEN: Rhodes Avenue, Sun., Dec. 26.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Nanpean, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 10-11; Verdun, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 17-18; Montreal V, Sun., Dec. 25; Montreal VII, Fri., Dec. 30; Montreal I, Sat., Dec. 31.

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: St. Stephen, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 17-18.

MAJDE BEST: Perth, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 17-18; Ottawa III, Sun., Dec. 26.

MAJOR CAMERON: New Liskeard, Sat.-Mon., Dec. 17-19; North Bay, Sun., Dec. 31.

MAJOR OWEN: North Sydney, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 17-18; Florence, Thurs., Dec. 22; Sydney, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 24-25; Whitney Pier, Sun., Dec. 31.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax II, Sat., Dec. 31.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Greenwood, Sun., Dec. 18; Todmorden, Wed., Dec. 28.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Brock Avenue, Wed., Dec. 21; Whitby, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 7-8.

STAFF-CAPTAIN URSAKI: Saint John III, Sun., Dec. 18.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Montreal II, Sun., Dec. 18; Montreal VII, Fri., Dec. 30; Montreal I, Sat., Dec. 31.

WE MISS YOU!

JOHNSTONE, William Henry—When last heard of in Hamilton, June, 1927. He is 18 years of age, medium height, has hazel eyes, fair complexion. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as parents are very anxious to hear from him. 1884

Address, Colonel Wm. Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will be given every advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Address your communications to—
THE CHIEF SECRETARY,
3225 University St., Montreal,
10 Albert St., Toronto 2,
200 York St., Hamilton, Ont.,
97 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Beckwith St.,
Smith's Falls, Ont.
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

Special Christmas and Watchnight Services

THE COMMISSIONER

YORKVILLE
TEMPLE (Watch-night)

Sunday, Dec. 25
Saturday, Dec. 31

The Chief Secretary

EARLS COURT
NORTH TORONTO (Watch-night)

Sunday, December 25
Saturday, Dec. 31

COLONEL ADBY Lippincott - Sunday, Dec. 25

BRIGADIER WHATLEY Earls Court - Sunday, Dec. 25

COLONEL GASKIN Temple - Sunday, Dec. 25

MAJOR KENDALL Dovercourt - Sunday, Dec. 25

COLONEL HARGRAVE Rhodes Ave. - Sat., Dec. 31

MAJOR MELHINEY Parliament St. - Sun., Dec. 25

COLONEL MOREHEN Lisgar St. - Saturday, Dec. 31

MAJOR THOMPSON Brock Ave. - Sunday, Dec. 25

COLONEL NOBLE N. Toronto - Sunday, Dec. 25

MAJOR WALTON East Toronto, Sunday, Dec. 25

COLONEL TAYLOR Wychwood - Sat., Dec. 31

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE Yorkville - Sunday, Dec. 25

LT.-COLONEL ATTWELL Mimico - Sunday, Dec. 25

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER Riverdale - Saturday, Dec. 31

LT.-COLONEL JENNINGS Wychwood - Sunday, Dec. 25

STAFF-CAPTAIN WILSON West Toronto - Sun., Dec. 25

LT.-COLONEL SAUNDERS Fairbank - Saturday, Dec. 31

LT.-COLONEL SAUNDERS Fairbank - Saturday, Dec. 31

BRIGADIER BURROWS Danforth - Sunday, Dec. 25

FIELD-MAJOR CAMPBELL Danforth - Sunday, Dec. 25

BRIGADIER BURROWS Lisgar St. - Sunday, Dec. 25

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART Danforth - Sunday, Dec. 25

MRS. BRIGADIER GREEN Rhodes Ave. - Sunday, Dec. 25

MRS. BRIGADIER GREEN N. Toronto - Saturday, Dec. 31

A Day of Blessing

LISGAR STREET (Ensign Katie, Captain Lennox)—Inspiration and manifold blessings were the result of the meetings conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Galway, who conducted the meetings.

It was all well, it was good to be there. The Holiness meeting was one of rich blessing, the Commandant's remarks were excellent. The young people who have been very ill for several months, the Officers, Band and Songsters all participating in an effort to bless and cheer our young people.

At the end, the Band and Songster Brigade were out almost at full strength.

Two Penitents at Memorial Service

SPRINGHILL, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. Worthylake)—The Sunday night meeting to the end of the year was conducted by our late curate, Sister Mrs. Porter, who passed away last week. The Captain gave a moving address, which went to

the hearts of the sinners. After an earnest Prayer meeting, we rejoiced over two sinners kneeling at the Cross. B.C.

Band Reinforcements

LINDSAY (Captain and Mrs. Mundy)—A band of reinforcements were sent out of zero weather. Open-air were held as usual. In the afternoon the Bandsmen met at the Home of Mrs. H. Stinson, who is of great social value in Lindsay, who has been very ill for some time. The visit was much appreciated. At night, after an earnest address, one young man, a member of the band, and one of our Young People have now become members of the Senior Band. In the near future we are expecting to add five more young people to the band.

We need instruments for the Band and are finding ways and means of raising funds for the purchase of same.

—Corres. W. H. Stublings.

Montreal Men's Metropole

On Sunday, Dec. 4th, we commenced the Winter series of meetings, the second being conducted by Adj'tant to the General. His address was helpful to all.

Field-Major and Mrs. Parsons are in charge.

L.T.-COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HOE

Conduct Stirring Meetings at Stratford

Last week-end, Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe visited Stratford, and were a source of much inspiration. On Saturday night the Commissioner related some of his early day experiences, which all present enjoyed to the full.

On Sunday morning the Commissioner spoke with much power and Mrs. Hoe also spoke with much feeling. On Sunday afternoon, the Commissioner, in Indian costume, gave a missionary address, which was listened to intently. All were moved by his words. Rev. G. A. Mackenzie, an old friend of Lt.-Commissioner Hoe, who is Pastor of the Congregational Church here and takes a great interest in the work of The Army, presided. At night we united with the Congregational Church forces, the Commissioner giving a stirring Salvation address. He was ably assisted throughout by the Band and Songsters. Mrs. Commissioner Hoe's words during the week-end were a source of great inspiration to all.

On Monday night, in the Congregational Church, the Commissioner gave another stirring missionary address, illustrated by a number of lantern slides showing the people amongst whom he so long labored.—Corres. H. N. Thompson.

Daughter, Mother and Son

WINDSOR III (Ensigns Hickling and Richardson)—We conducted a Salvation meeting in the Town Hall of Amherstburg on Saturday night, last. The attendance was very good and a deep impression was made. Brother Houghton, our champion WAR CRY Boomer, is settling in WINDSOR, where he is at Amherstburg. He reports invitations to pray in the houses and tell the Gospel story. A great victory was witnessed at a local meeting, a twelve-year-old boy ran away to the mercy-seat followed by his mother, a volunteer. Her boy followed. It was a glorious sight. There were also three for restoration, and many other conversions. We are to hold a half-night of Prayer in connection with our next Soldiers' meeting. Brother Fitzpatrick has been placed in charge of the Songsters.

Thirty-Nine Years of Fighting

SYDNEY, C.P. (Captain and Mrs. Bovis) In connection with our 39th Anniversary special meetings were held and wonderful times experienced. The meetings, which were held every night during the week, were well attended by different Officers and comrades, including Ensign Clague and Lieutenant Jones, of New Waterford with the Band and comrades from the Corps, Ensign McLean and Lieutenant Tracy, of North Sydney, and Captain Mercer, of New Aberdeen. Staff-Captain Vint, of Kenora, East Africa, whose visit was naturally a great attraction. We are to hold a half-night of Prayer in connection with our next Soldiers' meeting. Brother Fitzpatrick has been placed in charge of the Songsters.

Another One

ARNPRIOR (Captain Keeling, Lieut. Jones)—On a recent Sunday we had with us Captain Chander, of Ottawa. At General Headquarters, the meetings were very good. The band conducted by Adj'tant to the General, and a company of Young People attended the Company Meeting in the afternoon, and listened with keen interest to the Captain's story of conversion. At night one comrade was enrolled under the Blood-and-Fire Flag.